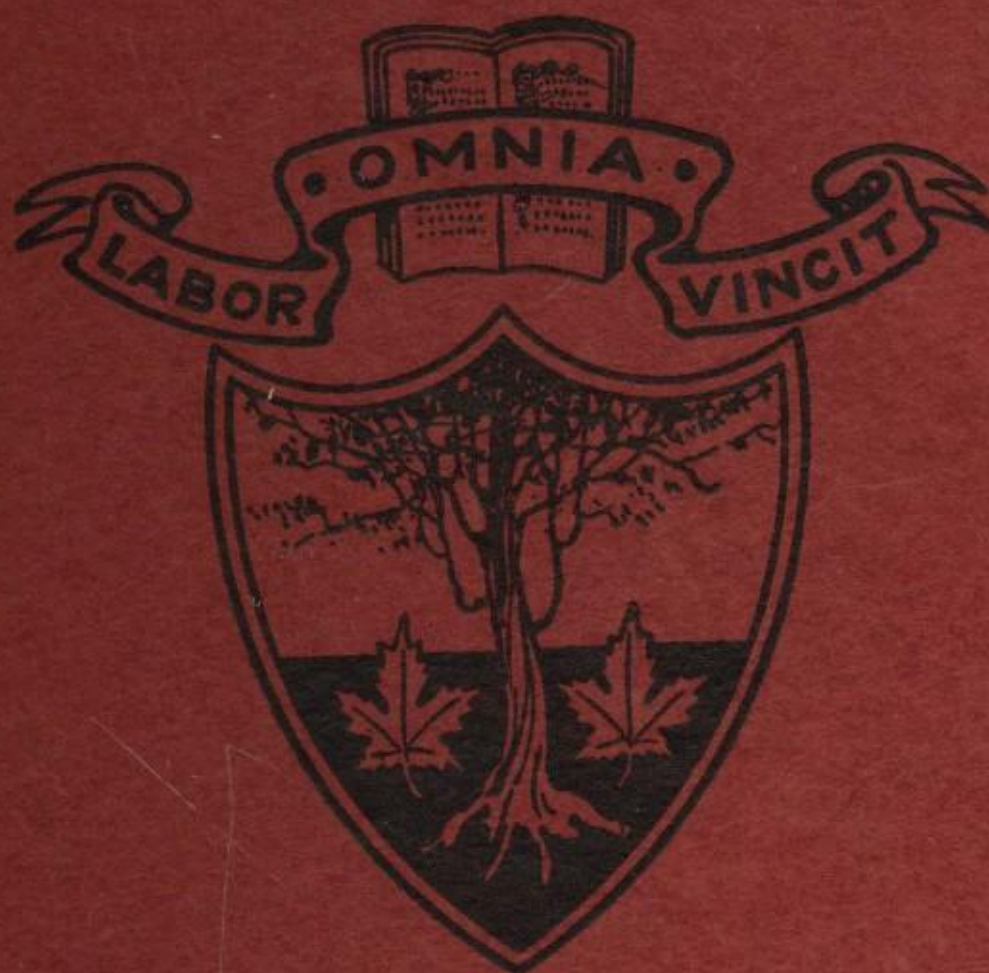


Fuby Watts

Paris High School



YEAR BOOK



1934

Honor Roll

Killed X, Military Medal o, Military Cross x, Distinguished Service Order *, Bar to Military Medal —.

ENLISTED

Russel Aitkin	x James Lovett
William Appleby	Arthur Martin
James Appleby	Thomas Martin
X Dorothy Baldwin	Daniel Maus
o Edward Baldwin	X Jairus Maus
Burt Barker	Theodore McCammon
X Earle Barker	Duncan McCosh
Alfred Bell	X William McCosh
Arthur Bond	o David McKay
Lester Broomfield	Ign. McLaughlin
Chester Brown, M.D.	Hal McPherson
Norman Brown	James McRuer
Alex. Carnie	Carl Millington
o—Charles Carnie	Thomas Moyle
Paul Clement	X William Moyle
Gordon Cline	Thomas Newell
H. Clutterbuck, M.D.	John Patterson
Leslie Cook	* William R. Patterson
Walter Cullen	Roy Pearce
James Davidson	Archibald Peebles
Robert Davidson	X Harper Qua
Howard Drake	Norman Qua, M.A.
Harold Finnemore	Richard Qua
Alan Foley	Richard Rayner
Alex. Forbes	X Lawrence Rehder
X Charles E. Ford	Melville Richardson
Archibald Fraser	William Richardson
o Edgar Harold	o Frank Rousell
Jack Harold	George Rousell
Cleveland Hess	Arch. Scott
o—Fraser Hilborn	Joseph Shannon (died in training).
Stanley Hilborn	X James Shawcross
Calvin Hurd	Earl Skea
Ivan Hurndall	X Mack Stewart
George Inksater	Sidney Stickland
Howard Inksater	Alan Taylor
o Evan Kerruish	Arthur Taylor
Hubert Kerruish	Richard Thomson
o James Kingsburgh	Reginald Wall
John Knill	Harry Watson
Louis La Pierre	x Robert Watson
Claude Lawton	Percy Weber
Jack Layton	Fred Wentworth
Clarence Lee	Olive Whitby
Eric Lilley	Norman Wickson

"Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control,
These three alone lead life to sovereign power."
Tennyson.

Paris High School Dear Book



DECEMBER 1934

PRICE 35 CENTS

FOREWORD

Our first Year Book, published in 1926, was dedicated to the memory of Dr. W. N. Bell, principal from 1898-1921, whose exact classical scholarship and contagious enthusiasm for advanced education, fostered such ideals among the graduates of the last generation, and caused the citizens of Paris to be justly proud of their High School.

It seems peculiarly fitting that this Year Book, a revival after a lapse of two years, should be dedicated to the memory of Mr. E. W. Moss, whose work as principal of the Paris Public Schools (1914-1934) endeared him to all with whom he came in contact. To his pupils, he was ever a friend and counsellor, to his teachers, an inspiration and guide, to his fellow townsmen, an unselfish and self-sacrificing leading citizen who gave all his leisure time to the work of his various offices in the educational, fraternal and philanthropic organizations of the community.

None but his most intimate friends will ever appreciate the marvellous courage with which he carried on his work during the last four years of this life, often while suffering intense pain. Without complaining, without self-pity, he worked for the good of others until the last summons came.

As the limited accommodation at the Anglican Church made it quite impossible for his many ex-pupils at P. H. S. to attend the funeral, the staff and students held a simple memorial service earlier in the day in our own school.

After a suitable hymn and a reading from the tenth chapter of St. Luke's gospel, the principal said:

"We are gathered this morning to honour the memory of one of God's gentlemen who gave his best for education and for the good of the community. I read the story of the Good Samaritan because Mr. Moss has ever been a friend to those in need. You who knew him well recall many instances of kindness shown by him. You who did not know him well have heard of many such acts. May the memory of his life be an inspiration to all of us to consecrate our lives to the services of humanity.

"With this thought in our minds, we shall stand in silent tribute to the memory of our departed friend."

Mr. Moss's many friends among the staff and students of Paris High School feel honoured that they are permitted to dedicate this Year Book to his memory.

C. Ward Butcher.



Front Row—Florence M. Flanagan, B.A., C. Ward Butcher, B.A., Principal, Donald A. Smith, B.A.,
Margaret T. Cowan, B.A.

Back Row—Florence E. Rodman, B.A., M. Jean Ramsay, B.A., Helen H. McKenzie, B.A., Gertrude
M. Cameron, B.A., Isabelle M. Sinclair, B.A.

A Message from the Board of Education

In addressing a few lines to the pupils of Paris High School, let me first say I am glad that you are again taking up the idea of a school Year Book. These books will become valuable to those who are now passing through their training period, and will be treasured in years to come.

I am glad of the measure of success which has attended all your activities during the two years that have passed since last you published a Year Book. The Board of Education has felt that there have been hardships in several ways, owing to overcrowding; but teachers and scholars alike have risen to the occasion, and perhaps these difficulties have only been stepping-stones in the development of courage and will-power. Although you have had disadvantages, you have many things to be thankful for. The health of the school, generally speaking, has been good, due in no small way to the excellent physical training you are getting through sport and gymnasium work.

I must also add a word along educational lines. Canada is calling for young and fresh minds to come forward and help bring back that prosperity which we are all hoping for. You have had splendid opportunities, and it should be your aim to fit yourselves for whatever lies before you.

Just one more thought. In order to be successful in life you must live clean, honest lives. During the Great War our young men gave health, wealth, and, in many cases, life itself, in order that our beloved country might be free, and that you, the young people of to-day, might have a chance to develop along lines that make for a great people and a great country. True success lies, not in what wealth we accumulate, but in living lives that will be helpful to our neighbors and an honour to our God.

“Let us, then, be up and doing
With a heart for any fate.
Still achieving, still pursuing
Learn to labour and to wait.”

George L. Telfer.

THE BOARD OF EDUCATION

George L. Telfer, Chairman.

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Mr. Eldrin Wert Moss

Mr. Eldrin Wert Moss was born in 1883 at Wales, in Stormont County, Ontario. He spent his early boyhood in that town, and attended the Public School there. On graduating from Morrisburgh High School, he attended the Ottawa Normal School. He taught six years in Eastern Ontario, first in a rural school just outside of Morrisburg, and later at South Mountain, where he did Continuation School work. In October 1912, he came to Paris as Junior Fourth teacher. After two years, he was appointed to the principalship of the Paris Public Schools—a position which Mr. Moss held until his death.

In August of 1917, Mr. Moss was married to Miss Margaret M. Shepherd. In the years which followed, two children, Douglas, and David, were born to them.

In 1930, Mr. Moss underwent a serious operation at Hamilton Hospital, from which he appeared to make an excellent recovery; but, later, he was again stricken. Despite his infirmity, Mr. Moss continued to fulfill his duties, struggling bravely forward as long as he could. Shortly before his death, he was again made a patient at the Willett Hospital. Even then Mr. Moss did not lose hope; his mind was with the work to which he longed to return.

On Sunday evening, April 15, 1934, Mr. Moss passed quietly away. His work was completed. Although everyone admired and respected him, few of us realized until then, how great was the esteem in which he was held by his fellow men. All his former pupils realized that he was their friend, and adviser. His associate teachers miss him greatly, as do all who knew him.

The numerous offices which Mr. Moss held, bear witness to the esteem in which he was held. He was a prominent official of St. James' Anglican Church, and gave considerable time to the Boy Scout work of that Church. He was a Past President of Brant County Teachers' Association, treasurer of the local branch of the Children's Aid, and a member of the Library Board and the Horticultural Society. Mr. Moss was also a member of two lodges, St. John's A.F. and A.M., and Grand River Lodge, I.O.O.F.

He lived quietly—for others—not for himself. His work was always done efficiently and to the best of his ability. Mr. Moss's greatest joy in life was making someone else happy.

"That best remembered portion of a good man's life,
His little, nameless, unremembered acts
Of kindness, and of love."

Wordsworth "Tintern Abbey".

Edgar J. Nash.



Mr. Eldrin Wert Moss

Editor's Page

In a Year Book dedicated to the memory of Mr. E. W. Moss, it is indeed fitting that we should write an appreciation of his character, for although always unobtrusive, he was an outstanding member of our community.

When I first entered Public School, I came to know Mr. Moss, as did the other students, as someone whom we were to look up to. That impression never changed. It still persists in my mind, and I am sure that all my schoolmates feel the same. We always honoured Mr. Moss and respected his judgment.

Although I was never in Mr. Moss's class, yet I knew enough of him to honour him and obey him. We, as students, did not realize then as we do now that he was untiringly patient, always interested in his students' scholastic welfare, just in his decisions, and persevering to the end.

Mr. Moss always did his duty, and yet not because it was duty, but because he loved to be of service and give of his strength to help others.

On some days he must have been tried to the limit of endurance and beyond; yet his creed was always to act and to serve. Carefully he kept Ambition's flame alight in the minds of his pupils, and joyed in the trust that was his of moulding them for the life that was to be theirs. For Life was before them, but behind him. Yet experience of pain and suffering never changed his attitude, and he always faced the future with courage and determination.

And so we pay tribute to the memory of Mr. Moss, and know that great is his reward.

"For peace will walk with him along the way,
And sit with him while gentle shadows fall:
Oh, it is sweet towards the end of day
To hear the voice of Home, and heed its call."

We have always included in our Year Book a biography of our graduates in the year when they leave us. This time, however, we wish to go a little farther, and add a write-up of two of our graduates of recent years—one, the most brilliant scholar who ever left our school, and the other, the most brilliant athlete.

Sydney Gould, renowned student, and Sylvanus Apps, famous athlete, you have a well-deserved place in our Year Book.

Laura M. Wilkin,

Editor-in-Chief.

Graduates

MARGARET HARLEY BUCK

"An open-hearted maiden, true and pure."

The permanent visitor who arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Buck on June 10, 1916, was given the name of Margaret Harley. The burden of being baby sister to five big brothers was a lot to place on such small shoulders. But Margaret proved equal to the task, and survived all the trials and tribulations. At the age of six she tripped off to Keg Lane School. From here she graduated in 1929 with honours, winning the first Penman Scholarship.

Inspired with a desire for greater knowledge, she graced the halls of P. H. S. for the next five years. Margaret took a keen interest in everything, but chiefly the four o'clock bell. She was very enthusiastic where basketball and softball were concerned, and showed her interest in sports to such an extent that she was elected president of the Girls' Athletic Association during the 1933-34 term. She was also a worthy member of the staff of the Quill.

Margaret has her complete junior and senior matriculation, and has forsaken P. H. S. for other interests. To say that she is missed would put it mildly. At present she is taking a secretarial course at Day's Business College in Brantford. She hopes soon to go out into the world as a "woman of business." We all wish Margaret the best of success in her chosen profession.

E. L. M.

VERNA LOREEN BUCK

Her smiles, her sweet and charming way,
Turn clouds to sunshine, night and day.

On February 20, 1918, another care was added to those of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Buck, Keg Lane. It came with the arrival of a little girl whom they called Verna Loreen. Her first few years were filled with childish mischief.

At the age of five, Verna began her school career at Keg Lane School. She was so clever that she "skipped" a couple of grades. Verna also received honourable mention in public speaking.

Passing her Entrance with honours in 1930, Verna, known to all her friends as "Tom", enrolled at good old P. H. S. She took an active part in school affairs. She was chosen captain of the softball team, and played on the school basketball team. Verna also helped out on Field Day. The Glee Club chose her as its president for the spring term.

Everywhere Verna went, her sunny disposition won for her many friends. At noon hours, she would be the centre of a merry group of students.

This year Verna completed her Junior Matriculation. At present she is remaining at her home, and in her spare time she is following her study of music. We all wish her the best of luck.

J. C.

JEAN EDGAR BLACK

On the cold stormy morning of January 23, 1914, Jean Edgar, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Black, inhaled her first breath. At an early age, desirous of visiting new lands, she moved to Strathclair, Manitoba, where she learned the arts of walking and talking. When the time came for her to tread the paths of learning, her parents returned to Paris, and Jean enrolled at Central School. She passed her Entrance in 1928.

The following autumn she entered High School, where she attended faithfully, completing her junior matriculation in June, 1934.

At present Jean is at home, and we wish her every success in whatever she undertakes.

JONATHAN "JACK" BAILEY

"Always smiling and cheerful,
To everyone a friend."

Jonathan, or as most of us know him, "Pat", the son of William S. and Margaret Bailey was born on March, 1915, at Greenesland Co., Antrim, Ireland.

Jack attended the Model School at Carrickfergus, and later spent six years at Wallace Memorial School at Lisburn.

Jack, being unable to content himself with life in the land of the Shamrock, came to Canada in 1928, and entered the noble halls of P. H. S.

While Jack was here, he proved a very able scholar, and we will always remember his jovial character.

Jack completed his Junior Matriculation and his Upper School in June, 1934. He is now engaged in the noblest of all professions, that of tilling the soil.

Good luck, Jack. Your many friends at P. H. S. wish you the best of success in the future.

H. A. K.

LORNE SYDNEY BROOKS

Dame Fortune cast a benevolent smile upon the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Brooks, near Muir, Ontario, on the 22nd of January, 1916. It was on this date that Lorne made his first acquaintance with this mystery called life.

For the next few years he ran his father's farm until he was the age of five. At this point in his life, his father decided he could get along without him so his parents started him to school at Muir. Here Lorne laid the foundations for his career of winning scholarships; but Muir was doomed to misfortune for Lorne and his family moved to their present home on the second concession of Brantford, just out the "Mile Hill", from Paris. South Ward School was the first in Paris to benefit by this move; but Lorne was anxious to favour as many schools as he could with his presence, so he next attended Queen's Ward, and finally Central Public Schools. At the age of thirteen, he passed his entrance, winning the Third Penman Scholarship.

During his sojourn in P. H. S., "Brookey" was active in many spheres. He played on the W. O. S. S. A. Basketball Team; he was the "human steam-roller" of the rugby team, and he was always active in field day events.

He won the oratorical contest in 1931 and although he did not win the district contest, we wish to congratulate him.

In the academic phase, Lorne reigned supreme; he was proficient in all subjects, but when it came to Mathematics, even Einstein's throne was in danger.

When he graduated in 1934, he won a scholarship at Western University worth \$250 for Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Physics and two other papers.

He ranked first also for: Chemistry or Physics, English or Mathematics, and three other papers. He ranked first also for Mathematics. However, having won the first scholarship, the others reverted to the next highest. As a result of this scholarship, he is now attending Western University. We expect to hear great things about him in the future and we wish to take this opportunity to say: "Good luck"!

M. A. McG.

AGNES JEAN CAVAN

"Who is a friend both kind and true,
"A general favourite with us, too."

On June 16, 1915, the stork, that sly old bird, paid its first visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Cavan, dropping off a baby girl, whom they later called Agnes Jean.

Jean spent the first seven years of her life at home, helping her mother keep house; but in 1922 she was forced to leave these carefree days behind, and begin her school life. After spending seven years at the South Ward, Queen's Ward, and Central Schools of Paris, she passed the Entrance Examinations with Honours in 1929.

Although Jean did not play an active part in the school events, she was always ready to lend a helping hand. During five years she spent at Paris High School, her sunny disposition did not fail to win for her a place in the hearts of many friends.

In 1934, Jean graduated with complete Junior Matriculation. But Jean has not said good-bye to good old school days, for this year she is attending Day's Business College at Brantford. Her High School education, together with her present training, should enable her to follow a successful and profitable business career.

Her old Fourth Form friends wish her every success.

V. L. B.

HAROLD ETHERINGTON

"Tiger" "Nip"

Harold, the third son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Etherington, first saw the light of day on September 19, 1914, in Paris—Prettiest Town in Canada.

Nip, as he was later nicknamed, began his school career at the age of seven. He attended all three public schools—for two years South Ward tried to rid him of his childish pranks; then Queen's Ward held his attention for three years, before he finally made his way down to Central School to complete his public school education.

It was not until the fall term of 1928 that Harold honoured dear old P. H. S. with his presence. He spent six years under its famous walls, learning the finer arts of living before he graduated in 1934.

While attending P. H. S., Nip won many friends, and seldom lost any (sauf les institutrices).

Harold has always been a fond lover of books. To-day, one may find him spending his spare time in the Public Library.

Whate'er may be your profession in life, good luck to you, Harold, old boy.

A. B. F.

ALEXANDER BELL FERGUSON

Alexander Ferguson, more commonly known as "Scotty" to his many friends, was born in Paris, May 16, 1916. He is the second son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Ferguson.

He started his public school career at the armouries in 1922. In 1924 he moved into Central School, and five years later he passed his Entrance.

In September of 1929 he wended his way to the renowned P. H. S. The first year he took his place along with the rest of the first formers, absorbing much knowledge and laying an excellent foundation for his future years. When the second year rolled around, he began to make his presence known in sporting circles. He carried the red and black colours in track competition, but his outstanding performances were in basketball; for he played on the school team during the last three years. He also is a softball pitcher of renown, having played on two junior championship teams in as many years.

While at school, "Scotty" had quite a musical career, playing in the Paris Band and the school orchestra and since graduating he was naturally turned to music as a vocation. He is now playing in Fern. Oldham's orchestra.

WILLIAM WYLIE GUTHRIE

"A man! Aye every inch a man,
A friend! First, last and always."

On the last day of the year 1913, 'Old Father Time' brought little Willie into the light of day. He was a fine little fellow, and for the first few years of his life he was able to keep himself busy with little tasks about the farm.

At the age of six he began to broaden his little mind by attending Keg Lane School. It was here that Willie first began to learn the art of stock-judging, at which he later became an expert. In 1925, he won a trip to Guelph for judging at the School Fair.

In 1926, he graduated from this little school, and in the fall began his career at Paris High School. After attending this school for two years, he left to work on the farm, but unable to resist the attractions of our "House of Rest", he returned in 1930.

Again he began his judging. In 1931, he won a trip to the Royal Winter Fair in Toronto, during which time he was a government guest at the Royal York Hotel. In 1933, he was crowned with the highest honours—a trip to Chicago, and in the same year he was a member of the Brant County Judging Team.

In 1934, Willie graduated from Paris High School, and is now studying Agriculture on a farm a mile north of Paris.

Good luck! Willie! All your high school pals wish you every success in your future efforts.

J. M. H.

JAMES MURRAY HAMILTON

The eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. George Hamilton first saw the light of day on January 13, 1917. Although he was born on an unlucky day, Murray's fortune was not lessened in the least, and his arrival certainly was good news to his father.

Murray, for the first six years of his life, acted as chief supervisor on his father's farm, four miles north of Paris on No. 24 Highway. After receiving his preliminary education in the little red school-house at Wrigley's orners, he entered High School in 1929.

For the next five years his sunny smile brightened the halls of P. H. S., and during this time he won many friends. He was a clever student and a member of the 1932 track team.

Murray is now at home on the farm, using his geometry deductions to cultivate the fields, his French to milk the cows, and his Latin to make the hens lay (eggs?). We are all certain that he will make a prosperous, up-to-date farmer, and join in wishing him every possible success in his chosen profession.

W. W. G.

JOHN HAROLD HIGGINS

"Always smiling and cheerful, to everyone a friend."

John Harold Higgins, better known as "Speed" to his many friends, gave forth his first squeal on May 14, 1913, in our fair town of Paris. He was the second son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Higgins.

He entered the Paris Separate School at the age of six and passed his Entrance in 1927. Thereupon he entered our halls of learning in quest of higher education.

Throughout his sojourn here he impressed one by his quiet cheerfulness. For everyone he had a cheery smile, and he was never known to frown or grouch. He also took part in the social activities of the school life, and at our "At Home" he was always a prominent figure. In basketball he took an active part, and although he was never a brilliant star, he was always anxious "to play the game."

Harold graduated this year, and everyone certainly misses his cheery personality at school.

He is now continuing his education at St. Jerome's College at Kitchener. We wish him all success in his future profession.

VERTA KENERSON

Verta trails from over the border where she was born on July 26, 1918, in Buffalo, N.Y. We next find her in London, Ont., where she first learned her A. B. C's. After five years of school life there, Verta came to grace Paris Public and High Schools.

During her years at P. H. S., Verta made a name for herself, both as an athlete and as a student. She played on the school baseball and basketball teams, and held prominent positions on the executive of our Literary Society.

Verta received her graduation certificate with first class honours in Modern History and Second class in Mathematics, French and Latin. Once more Verta is in London, this time at Western "U", taking an honour course in Business Administration and Secretarial Science. Verta, we all wish you success in your future vocation.

K. S.

DELMAR WALTER KIPP

Delmar Kipp was born June 13, 1916, in the village of Princeton. He spent the first few years of his life in ease and comfort, but at the tender age of five, he was sent off to the Princeton Public School. There he toiled over his studies until the year 1929. In this eventful year, he passed his Entrance and embarked on his high school career. This seemed to progress quite favorably, and in the year 1933, after four years of hard work mixed with sports, he graduated from Princeton Continuation School. Then determined to secure more knowledge before beginning his struggle with life, he enrolled at Paris High School.

This year he is graduating from Paris High School, and intends to settle down and look after his farm. He has always been very much interested in sports, and his favourite pastime is hunting. In fact, in any of his spare moments, one may glimpse him heading across the fields with his gun over his shoulder.

R. V.

MURRAY AUSTIN MCGILL

"His life is gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, "This is a man!"

Lord Tennyson.

Murray McGill, noted musician, past Editor-in-Chief of the Quill, and ex-President of the Literary Society is the kind of student that Paris High School simply must appropriate.

From the day of his birth, the seventeenth of January, 1916, the gods have watched over Murray and directed his life along useful paths. The first was the path from the house to the barn on his father's farm; the second was the path to the Stone School, which he trod from his sixth to his twelfth year. He kept to this narrow way so diligently that he won the First Penman Scholarship at his Entrance examinations.

In P. H. S., Murray displayed his outstanding ability by winning the Junior Oratorical contest and, two years later, the McCormick Matriculation Prize. Murray held an enviable position in the social and literary life of the school; he made friends with everyone and was liked by all. This fact is proven, because Murray was elected President of the Literary Society twice and was Editor-in-Chief of the Quill twice.

After having run the race and finished the course at Paris High School by delivering the Valedictorian's address, Murray has entered on his degree course at the Ontario Agricultural College in Guelph.

We all wish that his climb on this new path will take him to well deserved success and happiness.

"The shining throne is waiting
But he alone can take it
Who says with Roman firmness
I'll find a way or make it." And Murray will.

L. S. B.

1941
1916
24

1952
36

PARIS HIGH SCHOOL YEAR BOOK

CONSTANCE ELLEN LUCY McKIE

On August 29, 1916, a maiden with brown eyes and dark auburn hair was born in Paris.

For six years, "Connie," as she was known to her friends, played in sand piles, and amused herself with paper dolls.

In 1922 she began her quest for knowledge. This led her through four different public schools, all in Paris, until, at the age of twelve, she passed with honours her examinations for entrance into High School.

In five years more, she had completed full Junior Matriculation and Honour Matriculation in nine papers.

As she was clever, it was unfortunate that illness prevented her from writing her examinations last year. Credit, the highest percentage ever given to those who fail to try the examinations, was granted her on her class standing throughout the year.

This year Constance is staying at home in Paris. I am sure that her school-mates join with me in wishing her success and good luck in the future.

1952
36

L. J. C.

VERNON WILFRED MARTIN

Verne is a prominent Paris boy, and needs no introduction. He is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Martin, and was born on April 4, 1916.

At the age of six, this little blonde-haired boy decided it was high time he had started on his search for knowledge, and so he began his school-boy career at Paris Public School. For six years he graced the halls of this school where he was noted for his novel methods of getting into mischief.

In 1928, due to his ever-increasing thirst for knowledge, he left public school and started his career of fame at P. H. S. During his stay at P. H. S., which we wish could have been longer, he took a leading part in all our school activities and held practically every office in both the Athletic and Literary Societies.

In 1929, Verne began to show his ability as an athlete by winning the Junior Athletic Championship.

During the fall term of 1931, Verne had charge of the "Classified Ads" section of the Quill and was on the Year Book Committee. The same year, he won the Intermediate Athletic Championship.

1933 was Verne's big year as well as his last. During this year, Verne was president of the Literary Society for the Spring term. Once again he showed his athletic ability by winning the Senior Athletic Championship, and by starring in both the basketball and rugby teams.

At present Verne is in New York taking a course in printing. We all join in extending to him our heartiest congratulations, and in wishing him every success.

1952
37

D. M.

JOSEPH FRENCH LEOROY MEGGS

Joseph, third son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Meggs was born on March 31, 1915 at Falkland. His first few years were spent in keeping the Meggs household in a state of excitement, until at the age of six he broadened the scope of his activities to include Paris Public School. In 1928 he was successful in passing the Entrance Examinations, and thereupon he entered these our noble halls of learning.

At P. H. S. Joe proved himself an industrious student, and was a well-known and well-liked personality. In school he preferred the study of languages; in his spare time he turned to hunting, and the enjoyment of outdoor life. In 1934 he graduated with complete Senior Matriculation, and is now studying Commerce and Finance at the University of Toronto.

"He laughs a little now and then,
And lightens life a lot;
He can see the brighter side
Just as well as not.
Doesn't go mournfully around
Gloomy and forlorn,
Tries to make his fellow-men
Glad that he was born."

EDITH LENORE MILLER

"Always smiling and cheerful, to everyone a friend."

Quite a disturbance was created in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Miller upon the arrival of their first and only daughter, Lenore, who first saw the light of day on April 12, 1915. During the pre-school age childish mischief took up most of her spare time.

At the age of seven she began her quest for knowledge, if such it was, at Moyle's School. In 1928 she gave up this carefree life to enter Paris High School, passing her Entrance with Honours. During her six years of High School life, Lenore laughed her way into the hearts of all who knew her. In 1932 she won Mrs. J. K. Martin's Scholarship for proficiency in Junior Matriculation papers. Being a good student herself, Lenore was always eager to help someone else; thus, she spent most of her last year in teaching some fifth-form boys intricate problems of mathematics. However, she did not spend all her time in this manner because she served as fifth form reporter of "The Quill" during three terms.

This year Lenore graduated with complete Junior and Honour Matriculation. At present Lenore is amusing herself at her home; but in the near future she expects to enter Hamilton General Hospital.

Her many friends wish her every success in her chosen profession.

M. H. B.

HELEN PRUSS

Helen was born on June 4, 1916. Her home was on the fifth concession of Blenheim, about two and a half miles south-west of Drumbo. At the age of five, she began her education at the Public School of Springhill, about a mile from her home. Here she attended school for seven and a half years, and at the age of thirteen she tried her Entrance at the Drumbo Continuation School and was successful in passing her examinations. The next fall she entered High School at Drumbo, and spent four successful years there. During this time she drove a horse to school. She scarcely ever missed a day, and was seldom late. At the end of four years, she had completed her Junior Matriculation and had graduated from Drumbo Continuation School. She planned to attend P. H. S., and in her year there gained nine subjects for her Senior Matriculation.

Not satisfied with the results of her labours, she did not wish to end her education there. At the Hamilton Normal School she can still be seen bending over a desk, deep in the study of grammar and arithmetic.

So kind and gentle the livelong day
She makes all happy who come her way.

M. R.

MADGE ROUNDS

Madge was born on February 7, 1916. Her home was situated on the tenth concession of Blenheim, about four miles north-east of Drumbo. She resided there until she was four, and then she went with her parents to live about half a mile north of Drumbo. From here her first steps toward an education began at the Public School at Drumbo. In three years' time she moved again with her parents to the eighth concession, where her home still is. She remained a pupil at the same school, passed her Entrance at the age of thirteen, and entered the Continuation School. For four years she plodded through the wearisome routine of mathematics, languages and agriculture, and in the end gained her Junior Matriculation. With the ambition to rise still higher, she continued her studies at Paris High School, and in one year completed her course of nine subjects for her Senior Matriculation. Not yet willing to leave her studies, she decided to enter Normal School, and for the 1934-35 term will be found still bending over her books.

With a wish to put her name on the pages of Time
She bends o'er her studies from five until nine.

H. P.

DOROTHY EILEEN RUTHERFORD

Friendship, like love, is but a name,
Unless to one you stint the flame.

1912
36

Dorothy, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Rutherford, first awakened to the light of day on July 31, 1916, at Hillview Farm.

She spent the first few years of her life playing with her elder brother, and received the nickname "Jimmy."

At the age of six she began her quest for knowledge at the South Ward School, and she finished her public school studies at Queen's Ward and Central Schools.

In 1929, Dorothy passed her Entrance examinations, and then attended Paris High School for the next five years. She completed her Junior Matriculation at the end of four years. The following year, she returned to school to take up Commercial studies.

At present she is working at the Paris Creamery. We wish her every success.

J. E. B.

WILFRED RYERSE

On April 29, 1917, Wilfred Ryerse made his first appearance at Simcoe where he lived for the next five years. His parents then moved to a farm south of Waterford and here, at the age of six, Wilfred began his education at the Cherry Valley School. It was at this little country school, no doubt, that he laid the foundation for his future studies, which already have helped him win many honours.

In 1927, his parents moved to Princeton, and here Wilfred again resumed his course of study at the public school. In 1929, he passed his Entrance at the age of twelve, winning the Nelson Shield for receiving the highest honours at the Entrance examinations. In the autumn of the same year, he entered the Princeton Continuation School, and during the following four years, he climbed the rocky path of knowledge very successfully.

Two years later he was awarded the Lloyd Hughes Memorial Scholarship for obtaining the highest percentage in second form.

In 1933, Wilfred was secretary of the Literary Society, and in June of that year, he graduated, receiving the Teacher's Special Prize in French Composition.

Last year, he attended Paris High School until the middle of June. The family again moved, this time to Hagersville, where Wilfred tried his final examinations, meeting with great success.

This year, we all wish Wilfred the best of luck as he continues his studies at Hagersville High School.

H. S.

CHARLES WALTER SCOTT

Walter was born on the seventh day of May, 1915, on the concession of Blenheim in the County of Oxford, one mile from the village of Richwood, Ontario. At the age of seven, he branched out from the parental home, far enough to begin his public school education in the local school. Passing his entrance in 1928 with Honours, he took one greater step still, and continued his career at the Continuation School in Princeton. Here he spent four successful years completing his Middle School. He then came to Paris, where he spent two more years, during which he energetically took part in every branch of athletic and scholastic activity, and very ably fitted himself for a future career, proof of which is his excellent examination results.

Walter is at present in Hamilton taking a course at the Normal School, from which we undoubtedly believe he will come out as able a teacher as he was a student.

DONALD ISAAC STEWART

1952
38

Donald Stewart, son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Stewart, was born in Paris on December 19, 1914, an event which marked the beginning of a very promising childhood. After receiving his elementary education at Paris Public School, Donald entered Paris High School where the many parts he played in its various activities are too numerous to mention. On the staff of "The Quill", Don held practically every office at one time or another, including the position of editor-in-chief. As a columnist, he showed outstanding ability, and his weekly commentary on P. H. S. in the Paris Star during the term 1933-34 was considered one of the highlights of that worthy newspaper. During Don's later years at High School, his contributions through the offices of secretary and president of the Literary Society were of great value to that part of the school's life. His executive ability was probably exemplified at its peak when he acted as assistant-coach of the P. H. S. rugby team during the seasons 1932 and 33. Perhaps Don's greatest achievements dwell within the realms of music. He played in every school orchestra during his High School career and also in the famous Paris Band. Incidentally, he is now a member of one of the district's most popular dance orchestras.

When Don graduated with Senior Matriculation in nine papers, Paris High School lost one of its most valuable students, for his pleasant manner, wit and humour, and kindly disposition will be missed by both students and staff. However, our loss is the gain of Brantford Business College where Don is now in attendance.

R. R. T.

HENRY SMITH

Henry has led a varied and active life. He was born in Lethbridge, Alberta, on the seventh of July, 1915. Henry began his school career at Lethbridge and carries many happy recollections of his life there. In 1925 his parents moved to Ontario and settled near Etonia. Henry continued his education at Sunnyside Public School, and in 1929 passed his Entrance. Since ambition was already budding in his breast, he once again turned westward. Princeton Continuation School was the scene of his next four years' action. He had all the requisites of a good pupil. An agile and inquiring mind, together with a disposition which made learning a pleasure, soon marked him as an exceptional student. He graduated from Princeton in 1933, leaving an admirable record and a host of friends. The next year he entered our halls as a member of Fifth Form and continued to display his exceptional ability as a student. His year was very creditable, receiving passes in nine subjects. He is now attending the Normal School at Hamilton and we wish him the best of luck in the future.

"All that maid could wish or man admire."

R. C.

KATHLEEN LILLIAN SMITH

Kathleen made her first appearance into Paris on the critical date of April 21, 1916. However, at the ripe age of six months, deciding that she'd seen enough of Paris for awhile, she left for England. She remained here until the end of the Great War. Returning to Paris to begin her school life, she attended Paris Central School and entered Paris High School in 1929.

During her stay at Paris High School, Kathleen took part in sports and literary activities. She was also an active executive of the "Quill" staff.

On obtaining her Junior Matriculation, she secured a position in the office of the Penman Company.

Truly we may say:

Help for any time,

Fidelity at all times

Steadiness and readiness,

Through all her senior year.

Perfect Kathy, golden-headed Kathy,

We're sorry that your graduation's here,

1952
36

RUSSEL REID TAYLOR

Gananoque, Ontario, will always be famous because of the fact that it was in that town, on September 9th, 1917, that Russel R. Taylor was born. For two years this bouncing baby boy basked in the warmth of his infant innocence, annoying everyone in general, and then, taking his parents with him, he moved to Chatham. Here he received the greater part of his primary education, attending the Public School and the Collegiate Institute.

In January, 1932, Russ came to Paris and took up residence with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Crooks, Jane Street. This change marked the beginning of two of the happiest years of his life.

During his sojourn with us, Russ proved himself to be outstanding in every sphere of school activity, especially in sports. He played on every organized school team, representing P. H. S. at the W. O. S. S. A. Track and Field Meet three times and at the Ontario Scholastic Meet twice. Special mention should be made of his ability as a basketball player, rugby star and high jumper. In connection with the Literary Society, Russ very capably filled several prominent offices, and his work on our school paper, the Quill, was always of exceptional merit.

In the summer months, Russ is engaged as a director in one of the largest boys camps in the Dominion, which fact alone bespeaks his ability and popularity. This year Russ graduated with Senior Matriculation and obtained a very high standing. He is now taking a four-year course in Commerce and Finance at the University of Toronto from which he will graduate as a Bachelor of Commerce. Suffice it to say—We'll never forget him; and we all wish him every success in the years to come.

D. I. S.

ROGER WALTHER VEIT

On August 9, 1916, "Little Roger" came to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Veit. At this time the family were residing at Renton, Ontario. For five years Roger led a gay, free life about the home.

Then to have a little peace and quietness at home, Roger was sent off to school at Tyrrell. For seven long years he struggled with his studies, and finally passed his Entrance in 1928. For four years the pupils of Simcoe High School were obliged to have him in their midst, and it was probably with a great sigh of relief that they saw a moving van pull out for Princeton carrying the worldly goods of the Veits.

After two years of hard toil at Paris, he graduated in 1934. Roger has, since then, become a man of the world, and he is playing the part of the labouring man.

D. K.

Commercial Diplomas

DORIS IRENE BALL

"She, with bright eye and soul-bewitching voice,
Wins us to smile, inspires us to rejoice.—Hemans.

Twenty-four hours after the signing of Armistice in the year nineteen hundred and eighteen, the old stork paid his fourth visit to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ball on Washington Street in Paris. After much deliberation the parents decided to name the newcomer Doris Irene. Her early days were spent happily in her parental home.

At the tender age of six Irene began the pursuit of knowledge at the South Ward School. Throughout her public school career, Irene showed great ability. She passed her entrance with honours in 1930 and obtained the First Board of Education Prize.

Irene then entered High School and after a successful year spent in Form IA, she decided to make her debut in the Commercial Form. She showed special aptitude in this work, and graduated with an Honour Diploma in 1934.

At the present Irene is staying at home. Her friends of the Commercial Form wish her every success.

1940
1914
26

PHYLLIS IRENE BROWN

"For thee shall health her roses shed
And glory's laurels twine thy head."—Hemans.

Phyllis, only daughter of Mrs. Brown and the late Harold Brown, first awakened on the 17th day of September, 1917, to find herself in "gay, old Paree". The first five years of her life were spent in harmless mischief with the other children of the neighbourhood.

At the age of six, Phyllis began her worldly career at South Ward School. After seven successful years in Public School, she reached the age of greater reason, and passed her Entrance in 1929.

Phyllis entered High School, and spent two very exciting and eventful years in Forms IB and IIA. At this time she decided to change to a Commercial course. During her two years in Commercial Form, she showed great ability for this type of work, and graduated with an Honour Diploma.

At present Phyllis is repeating her Senior year. We wish her all kinds of success.

D. I. B.

Non Graduates

Of the Middle and Upper School who left during 1934.

Form III.

Mary Herlihy—Two Middle School Papers. At home, Paris.

Ivor Jones—Penmans, Paris.

Jean Martin—Three Middle School Papers. Bishop Strachan School.

Laurel Nelles—One Middle School Paper. At home, north of Paris.

Ollie Veall—At home, Governor's Road.

James Whitton—Head office of Gypsum, Lime and Alabastine, Paris.

Form IV.

Peter Adeney—Six Middle School Papers. At home, Paris.

Joyce Bringloe—Four Middle School Papers. Toronto.

Dan Herlihy—Seven Middle School Papers. At home, Paris.

Margaret Hinchcliffe—Four Middle School Papers. Robinson Business College.

Donald Mason—Six Middle School Papers. At home, Paris.

Elsie Richardson—Six Middle School Papers. Two Upper School Papers. At home, Paris.

Sam Tomlinson—Five Middle School Papers. Head office of Gypsum, Lime and Alabastine, Paris, Ont.

Form V.

Llewellyn Depew—Junior Matriculation, Honour Matriculation in Seven papers. At home, South of Paris.

1941
1917
24



M. Rounds



V. Buck



L. Miller



M. Buck



H. Pruss



D. Stewart



L. Brooks



R. Volt



W. Scott



V. Kenerson



K. Smith



M. Hamilton



M. McGill

GRADUATES 1934



W. Guthrie



C. McKie



R. Taylor



J. Black



P. Brown



I. Ball



H. Higgins



D. Kipp



V. Martin



D. Rutherford



W. Ryser



J. Cavan



A. Ferguson

Commencement, 1934

A gymnasium filled to capacity by interested spectators, proud parents, members of the Board of Education and the teaching staff, alert young graduates, joyful winners of trophies medals, and scholarships, expectant First Formers, eager to have a share in this gala night, versatile musicians of the school orchestra, while hidden from sight those Fifth Form players, destined to delight the audience so—this is a picture familiar to you all, but surely this Commencement held on November 23rd, was the most successful in the history of the school.

Principal Butcher welcomed the graduates and guests and expressed his sincere appreciation of the continued support given him by the citizens of Paris. In his brief resume of the school activities he drew attention to the recent Inter-school Field Meet held at Burford. Three new handsome silver cups were on display—the Senior Boys' cup, presented by Tip Top Tailors and won this year by Paris; the Harold Trophy for Junior Boys, won by Paris; and the Robinson Cup for Girls' Events which was later presented to Mr. A. E. Judge, Principal of Burford High School, to become the temporary possession of our neighbours. Mr. Butcher thanked Mr. John Harold and Mr. C. B. Robinson for their continued interest in our school. He also congratulated the Burford girl athletes, but assured them that P. H. S. girls intended to bring the cup back to Paris in 1935.

Mr. Butcher remarked that of our twenty-eight graduates many have gone on to further study in the Normals and Universities of our province. He extended congratulations to Lorne Brooks our outstanding graduate who won a Scholarship at the University of Western Ontario, and who also qualified for two other scholarships. This year for the first time diplomas were to be awarded two of the commercial graduates, Irene Ball and Phyllis Brown whose work has been highly successful.

It was with extreme pleasure that Mr. Butcher announced the donation of four new Honour Matriculation Scholarships of twenty-five dollars each—the Helen Dickson Smith Scholarship in English; the Dr. W. N. Bell Memorial in Latin, presented by his son Dr. Geoffrey Bell; the George E. Taylor Scholarship in French; and the Charles H. Baird Scholarship in Mathematics.

Medals were presented by Mr. George Telfer, chairman of the Board of Education, to the Athletic champions of the 1934 Field Meet—to Frances Kitchen (Junior) Betty Kelley, Doris Shannon and Barbara Telfer (tied for Intermediate) Frances McCrow (Senior) and to John Kennedy (Junior) Keith Miller (Intermediate) Donald Hickson (Senior). He then presented the prizes donated by the teaching staff to Laura Wilkin and Ruth Gilbert for their success in the Poetry Contest, to Ruth Durham and Glenn Taylor for the best Senior Short Stories, and to Audrey Brooks and Evelyn Bee as winners in the Junior Short Story contest.

Mr. Charles McCausland, chairman of the Management Committee then presented the graduation diplomas.

Murray McGill, now an undergraduate of the Ontario Agricultural College, delivered the Valedictorian's address in a very creditable and convincing manner. As he looked back over the five or six years spent by most of the graduating class in Paris High School, he recalled his own early impressions as though he were passing through a "foggy haze" while the goal seemed so remote. Now they have all reached that point and are looking out towards a still dim distant future. With great sincerity Murray pointed out to the present students the benefits and privileges they enjoyed here. He and his fellow-classmates acknowledged their debt to the Board of Edu-

PARIS HIGH SCHOOL YEAR BOOK

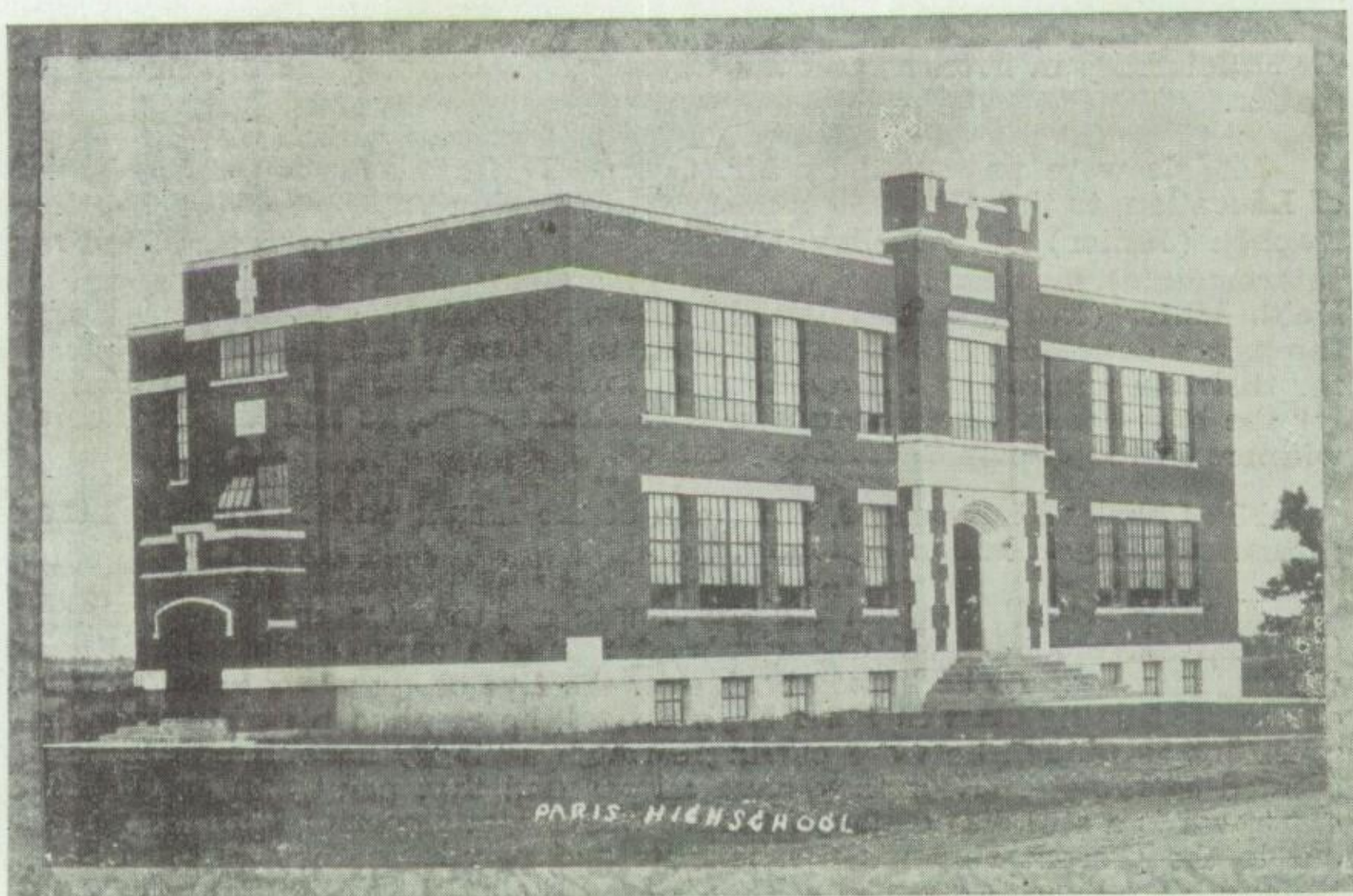
cation and to the citizens who supported the school through very trying times. He expressed their gratitude to the staff whose competent instruction and personal contact meant so much to them. With deep feeling he spoke of the friendships made at Paris High School, friendships that would never wither nor be forgotten, but that would be more deeply cherished, ever-enduring as the years passed.

The three choruses given by the First Form Singing Class were greatly appreciated and much credit is due their director Mr. G. A. Smale, A.T.C.M. "From the Village Steeple Pealing" with its orchestral accompaniment was very effectively rendered. The orchestra, also under Mr. Smale's direction, is to be complimented on its fine selections. We are pleased indeed that these pupils gave of their time and talent to make our Commencement a success.

The closing number of the program, and to many the highlight of the evening was the presentation of "My Lord in Livery" by members of the Fifth Form, ably assisted by Alfred Gibbons of First Form in the role of a little page. The other characters were: Sybil Amberley-Elleene Munroe; Laura-Helen Wilkin; Rose-Elsie Black; Spiggott, the butler—Edgar Nash; Hopkins, the footman—Emory Knill; Lord Thirlmere—Alex Barron. The clever interpretation of each role gave to the play its full Mid-Victorian flavour. The old English home the quaint pretty costumes of the girls, the gorgeous livery of page and footman carried us back in spirit to the year 1850. The spirited acting and graceful dancing of the minuet won the hearty applause of the audience. Miss Ramsay is to be highly praised for her success in directing this play which was one of the best ever presented at Paris High School.

On Monday evening the Post Commencement Concert delighted an equally large audience when the play and musical numbers were repeated. Hazel Folsetter favoured us with a very witty reading "Towser must be chained to-night." Norman Seip rendered two violin solos in his usual acceptable manner.

Helen H. McKenzie, B.A.



Valedictory

Mr. Chairman, Students of Paris High School, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Once again we have the pleasure of the graduating class, when I say "Students of Paris High School," instead of, "Fellow-students." During the past few years this expression has often been on our lips, and we were proud of the fact that we were members of this splendid school. This annual event, however, is a landmark, a sign-post on one of the corners of the highway of life, and tonight the graduating class turns that corner. We can hardly say we experience a feeling of regret because this was the goal we aimed at when we entered these halls for the first time; yet the very word 'last' strikes a sensitive chord in our hearts, and so it is that we harbour this rather indefinable feeling as we gather here to-night to say good-bye.

As we look back over the past, we recall the first day we made our way to the school on the hill, with much uneasiness and trembling. A new class was embarking upon the quest of higher education; a very new class in the eyes of the second year students. That first year, the first part at least, was something of a mystery. We lived in a foggy haze, seemingly not able to gain the true perspective of things. We gazed in silent wonder at the mighty fifth-formers; and the possibility of acquiring that high and majestic position seemed very remote. As the years went by, the leaves seemed to fall off the calendar with increasing rapidity, until at last the months slipped by like telephone poles when viewed from a fast-moving train. Finally, the thought that we would have to leave our High School suddenly confronted us. It was then we realized, as we had never realized before, how near and dear to us the school and all its associations had grown.

As we stood on the steps before we left last summer, there came floating back to us many treasured memories of our sojourn here. We vividly remember the Field Days, the Burford-Paris-Simcoe Field Meets, the literary meetings, our at-homes and school dances, the basketball games, and the determined searches for the baker at recess. Do you wonder that we stopped and thought for a moment before we went on?

And so it is with every class; in fact with us all in every walk of life. We are wont to take so much for granted that it is not until these treasures have flown that we realize what we have lost. We are so apt to gain the attitude that "The world owes me a living," that we miss much of the enjoyment of living. It is to try to overcome this attitude in some measure at least, that we wish to mention to you students, who will inhabit these halls, some of the opportunities and privileges that you enjoy. In so doing we will at the same time express our appreciation of these benefits, which, we frankly admit, we accepted as a matter of course while here; but since we no longer have them, we recognize their true value.

You owe a great deal to the Board of Education which you have, and to the citizens of Paris who support it. They are always interested in your welfare, and their continued interest during the rather trying situation of the last few years is to be commended. Perhaps in no way is their interest more strikingly shown than in their selection of the teaching staff. Here you enjoy a great deal of personal direction both in and out of class periods; this is one of the major differences between High School and College. Then, too, you have your various societies. The Literary Society is an organization to which you should all give your heartiest support. I have no doubt that many of you feel, at times, that work in this society is rather irksome and is to be avoided; however, I assure you that the excellent advantage, which its training affords in after life, makes it well worth your while. In addition, there are your athletic functions backed by your Athletic Societies. In this sphere, however, your success this year, and in previous years, shows that you are striving to maintain the reputation that athletes of this school have

maintained in the past and are still maintaining in the present. There is one other circumstance which we perhaps fail to recognize more than any other. In a smaller school such as this, more freedom and privilege is granted than is permissible in the large collegiates, where necessity enforces restrictions. Here you become more or less one big family, each helping the other. Let me take this opportunity, now to say thanks, on behalf of the graduating class of year '34, to all those who are responsible in any way for these conditions which we have enjoyed so much.

Paris High School will occupy a permanent place, a permanent position in the hearts of us all for reasons other than the academic knowledge gained here. For many of us it is the only connecting link of our lives. Most of us never saw one another before the opening day of school one September morning, some five or six years ago. Since then we have worked together, in study and in play, up the ladder of high school life. During this period we have come to know each other very intimately, and many close and enduring friendships have been formed. Friends, Paris High School may vanish; the latin verbs and the binomial theorem learned here, may be entirely forgotten; but the friendships formed here will live on. Already we are widely separated, scarcely any two of us following the same path, but there is present, always, this connective influence. As the years roll by, we will become more widely separated, but unlike so many things of life which wither with the years, these bonds of friendship will become more cherished and more enduring.

Thus it is we leave. It is true that this is our farewell, yet we cherish the thought, tonight, that we have a school and friends to which we hope to return many times in the future. But now we have reached the summit. Behind us our high school career is written in indelible ink across our page of life. Before us our roadway stretches away into the future; but before we start on that journey, we take one more look at the school we love so well.

Murray A. McGill.

Our Autumn Leaves

Ne'er before such a wealth of leaves,
 Such reddish-crimson, golds and browns,
 Have I beheld in years gone by,
 Or ever shall before I die;
 Leaves of every kind and hue,
 All rustling in the Autumn dew.
 The leaves, in spring, so fresh and green,
 To this old world new joy did bring,
 Made spirits light, and sad hearts gay,
 A source of pleasure every day;
 But ah! the leaves of the dying year,
 As for me, are the ones most dear.
 The leaves of our blest Maple tree,
 Red-stained, yellow, gold and bronze,
 A hood of colour bright do throw
 O'er the hills and valleys low.
 No, the leaves of the waning year
 Are not the cause to shed a tear.
 Leafy boughs of this Northern clime,
 Ere their greens turn to flaming reds,
 Must stand the trials of wind and rain,
 The storms and gales, but not in vain,
 For no life ever showed a gain
 That had no sorrow, sadness, pain.
 The leaves of Autumn are the best
 Of all the whole year throu'
 For they, when death is nigh, display
 The page of life in bright array.
 Ah yes! the leaves of the dying year
 As for me, are the ones most dear.

Ruth Gilbert

Prophecy of 1934 Graduating Class

Let us turn the pages of time and journey twenty-five years into the future. As we stroll down a side street of a very peaceful town, we come to a small white bungalow covered with green vines and rambling roses. We see on the verandah an elderly man and his wife, peacefully rocking in their chairs, enjoying the beauties of the summer sunset. The old gentleman is reading his evening paper and as he puts it down, to speak to his wife, we see that it is Mr. Butcher who, after having taught school for forty years, has retired from that occupation in which he was so successful.

"Well, mother," he remarks to his wife, "I see by the paper that a cure for cancer has been discovered. It also says that the man who discovered this miraculous cure is Dr. Adam Miller. Why, By Jove, that's the little red-headed boy I used to teach at Paris High School."

"Well, well", returned Mrs. Butcher, "Is it not strange that every single member of that very class has been remarkably successful in later life? And you always used to say that it was the most backward class you ever taught."

"Yes, it is strange," said the elderly Mr. Butcher. Now you take Robert Cowan, the little Princeton lad. Bob after practising law, drifted into politics and has recently held portfolios in four different federal cabinets. Murray McGill is another to make a name for himself. You will recall that, while he was in his last year at high school, he edited the Paris High School column in the Paris Star under the name of Sextus. *After his great success there, he took up newspaper writing as an occupation and now he is associate editor of the "New York Times". You will also remember Jesse Jasper who is now writing short stories for Cosmopolitan and other prominent magazines. Two of that class are now in the ministry, Alex. McLaren and Harold Kennedy. Alex. has a large church in Windsor, while Harold as you know is Moderator of the United Church of Canada. Harold Higgins is at present the Bishop of Hamilton.

"Three of the boys are farming and all are doing extremely well. Llewellyn Depew and Will Guthrie both have large farms near Paris and Joe Meggs is head of a government experimental farm in Saskatchewan. Margaret Buck is now with the Sun Life Insurance Co., and Verta Kener-son is Dean of Women at Western University—neither Margaret nor Verta ever married. Three of the boys of the class pursued athletic careers. Wilfred Ryerse took up professional wrestling, and while at the peak of his career was known as "Strangler" Ryerse. After making considerable money during his career as a wrestler, he retired and bought a large interest in some company that makes cellophane. Harland Kempthorne in his young-days starred with the Toronto Maple Leaf Hockey Team, while Walter Scott, after playing baseball for the New York Giants for many years, is now manager of that same team. Donald Stewart and Verne Martin both pursued theatrical careers. Don, after several years of comedy work on

the stage, went to Hollywood where he has done very well in short comedy pictures. Verne has been producing musical comedies on Broadway for several years.

"Dick Murray took up aviation as his life work and I must say he has been extremely successful. It was he who perfected the new rocket planes for the New York to London Trans-Atlantic Airway. Delmar Kipp and Roger Veit have been partners in a milk industry for twenty years, and now operate the largest dairying industry in Canada.

Four of the class pursued the teaching profession. Lorne Brooks, after a brilliant university career, began lecturing at Toronto University and is now professor of Mathematics at Cambridge University. Jack Taylor is now director of athletics at Toronto University and it was he who coached the Canadian team at the recent Olympic games at Paris, France. Helen Pruss and Lenore Miller taught school for several years near Paris, but later both married and settled down. I understand also that Jeanette Murray and Madge Rounds were married soon after leaving school. Jeanette's husband is now Chief of Police in the city of Hamilton. Constance McKie became a nurse and is now superintendent of the Montreal General Hospital. Murray Hamilton and Henry Smith both took up engineering as occupations. Henry now belongs to the firm of Golberg, Golberg, Golberg, Golberg, Golberg, Golberg and Smith, consulting engineers in Winnipeg, while Murray is chief engineer of the Ontario Hydro-Electric Power Company.

"Yes, mother," concluded Mr. Butcher as he picked up his paper, "That was truly a wonderful class and it gives me a great deal of pride to think of how well each member has done."

We return back twenty-five years, through the pages of time and see this class whose destiny I have just set forth, seated in their desks in the laboratory of Paris High School. I must say that they do not give one an impression of brilliancy—quite on the contrary but what does this matter now that we have found out that through the course of time, this class will blossom forth, displaying its hidden genius and taking prominent places in the outside world.

Russel Taylor, Prophet.

(* The prophet is wrong. This student was not the editor of the column in The Paris Star.)

The class had been told to write a composition on a bitter ending. The teacher gave as an example of such this concluding paragraph, "And the ship sank. Such a bitter end for the voyage!"

The next day Don Simmons handed in this as his composition, "Our dog chased our cat and bit 'er end."

"After all these years," remarked Craig Sowden, who had come back after twenty years to lecture in Paris, "I miss many of the old faces with which I used to shake hands."

"This is a skyscraper," announced the guide. The old lady sighed and said, "Oh my! How I'd love to see it work!"

The Years Between

During the years 1932 and 1933, no book was issued to tell the public of the activities at Paris High School. A detailed account of all these activities cannot be given, but, in order to have a permanent record of the intervening years, it has been thought advisable to include in this Year Book at least the highlights of this period.

Let us consider first the happenings of 1932. In the Literary Society for the Spring Term, Sylvanus Apps was president and Dr. Jeffery was Honorary President. The Editor-in-chief of The Quill was Gordon Miller. Vera Cruickshank was president of the Girls' Athletic Association and Sylvanus Apps was president of the Boys' Athletic Association.

The girls entered a team in W.O.S.S.A. Basketball for the first time, but were defeated in the first round by Brantford C. I. The Junior Boys' Basketball Team won three out of four games with Brantford. They were beaten by one point on the round with Kitchener C. I. for group honours.

The Junior and Senior Oratorical Contests were held on January 29, when Edgar Nash won the Junior Boys', Elleene Munroe the Junior Girls' and Vera Cruickshank the Senior Girls' Contest. On February 8, Vera went to Kitchener where she came second in the W.O.S.S.A. District Oratorical Contest. The Junior District Contests were held in Paris on February 12, Edgar Nash was first and Elleene Munroe was second, in their respective contests.

Inclement weather in the fall of 1931 made it necessary to postpone the Burford-Paris-Simcoe Athletic Meet until the following spring. It was held on May 11 at Simcoe. There were no entries in the girls' events from Burford and Simcoe, so our girls did not compete. The boys of our school won both the Junior and Senior cups.

At the W.O.S.S.A. Field Meet held in London on May 21, 1932, Sylvanus Apps made a new record of 11 ft., 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches in the Senior Pole Vault. He was first also in the Senior Running Broad Jump. In the Intermediate class, Homer Wilson was first in the Half-mile and Verne Martin was third in the Running Broad Jump, while Russel Taylor was first in the Junior High Jump.

At the Provincial Field Meet held in Toronto, Sylvanus Apps was again first in the Senior Pole Vault, Homer Wilson was second in the Intermediate Half-mile and Russel Taylor was third in the Junior High Jump.

For the fall term, Mr. Chas. McCausland was Honorary President and Murray McGill was president of the Literary Society; Lawrence Cassady was Editor-in-chief of The Quill; Margaret McArthur was president of the Girls' Athletic Association; and Homer Wilson was president of the Boys' Athletic Association.

The annual Field Day was held on October 5, when the Athletic Champions were: Senior Girls—Olive Robb, Intermediate Girls—Hazel Peberdy, Junior Girls—Verna Gedney, Senior Boys—Jack Taylor, Intermediate Boys—Russel Taylor and Junior Boys—William Rutherford.

The Burford-Paris-Simcoe Athletic Meet was held in October at Burford. The Paris boys won both the Junior and Senior Cups, but the Burford girls won the Girls' Cup.

On November 10, the Annual Remembrance Day Service was held. Third Form had charge of the service. Mr. Cocks was the guest speaker and gave an inspiring address on The Great War.

At the Commencement Exercises on November 25, Sylvanus Apps was Valedictorian and diplomas were presented to twenty graduates. A one-act play "Brothers-in-Arms", under the direction of Miss Ramsay was given by the senior students. The usual post-commencement concert was held

PARIS HIGH SCHOOL YEAR BOOK

on the following Monday evening. The commencement program was repeated with the addition of a few musical numbers.

For the Spring Term of 1933, Mr. Charles McCausland was again appointed Honorary President, with Murray McGill president of the Literary Society. The duty of Editor-in-chief of The Quill fell upon Donald Stewart. The executives of the Athletic Associations are elected in the fall, and hold office for a year, so the presidents were the same as in the fall of 1932.

February 2 was Junior Night. Joyce Priest was winner of the Junior Girls' Oratorical Contest while Allan Veall won the Junior Boys' Contest. These two speakers ably represented P. H. S. at the W.O.S.S.A. District Contest held here on February 15. Joyce Priest succeeded in coming second in the Girls' Contest.

The annual School At Home was held on February 17. There were about two hundred present and everyone agreed it was the usual success.

We were honoured on May 3, by a visit from the famous Hart House String Quartet. Members of the Board of Education with their wives and a few of the local musicians were present and all enjoyed the pleasant hour of music supplied by the Quartet.

On May 4, at seven a.m., when Mr. Tate opened the school door he was greeted by a dense cloud of smoke. Rushing to the gymnasium, he found that fire of unknown origin had started around the platform there. He succeeded in extinguishing it unaided. The gym. was a total wreck and the smoke had blackened the walls, floors and ceilings throughout the entire school. The pupils had a vacation for two days while a large band of men cleaned up and made the school habitable again.

At the W.O.S.S.A. Field Meet in London on May 24th, Keith Ratcliffe was second in the Juvenile Running Broad Jump and also second in the Juvenile High Jump.

Mrs. Ferguson Spooner of Chengtu, China, a former teacher here, donated a pair of Chinese panels as a prize for a poetry contest. These were won by Jean Reid on her poem "May Day." This poem appears elsewhere in this book.

In W.O.S.S.A. Basketball, the Junior Boys' Team won three out of four games of a double schedule with Ingersoll C. I., but were beaten by Aylmer H. S. The Girls' Team and the Senior Boys' Team were eliminated by Brantford C. I.

The Honorary President of the Literary Society for the Fall Term was Mr. George L. Telfer and Donald Stewart was president. Murray McGill was editor-in-chief of The Quill. Margaret Buck and V. C. president of the Girls' Athletic and Boys' Athletic Associations respectively.

Fine weather on September 27 played an important part in making the P. H. S. Field Day a success. The champions were: Junior Girls—Betty Kelley, Intermediate Girls—Laura Wilkin, Senior Girls—Hazel Peberdy, Junior Boys—Douglas Verity, Intermediate Boys—Donald Hickson, Senior Boys—Verne Martin.

On October 12 the Burford-Paris Simcoe Field Meet was held in Paris, when all three cups were won by our school. Not bad, eh?

The Paris Post of the Canadian Legion donated medals to the pupils writing the best essays on "Canada's Part in the Great War." The winner in the first forms was Ethel McDonald, while Verna Pottruff's essay was the best from second form and commercial. Helen Wilkin wrote a fine essay that she not only won the medal for Middle and Upper School, but the Legion presented her with a special prize at Commencement.

At the Remembrance Day Service on November 9, Mr. Edgar Harold visited us. He brought to us some of his own impressions of the horrors of war.

Laura Wilkin was first in the Poetry Contest with her poem "Shylock." Her prize was a pair of silk panels donated by Mrs. Spooner of Chengtu, China.

The Commencement Exercises were held on Friday, November 24. Evelyn Woods as Valedictorian expressed the regrets of the twenty-one graduates at leaving Paris High School. The program, with the addition of dances by the girls and an exhibition of tumbling by the boys was repeated the following Monday night.

Mr. W. Kenneth Gibb, B. Comm., was a member of the Staff of Paris High School from September 1932 to June 1934, when he accepted a position at Burlington High School at an advanced salary. He taught the commercial subjects, and was always willing to aid the pupils in their extra-curricular activities.

Phyllis Telfer.

Dedication of the Flag and Flagstaff

On May 23, 1934, in a simple but inspiring ceremony, A Canadian Jack, the symbol of our loyalty, honour and freedom to the whole British Empire, was presented to the Paris High School by a former graduate and well-known resident, Miss Helen Dickson Smith.

Promptly at three o'clock, the students marched to the front of the school where a number of guests, the members of the Board of Education, and those interested in our school, had assembled.

Under the direction of Mr. George Smale, we sang the Maple Leaf.

Miss Smith then presented the flag and flag-staff to the school, declaring, "If one building more than another should fly the flag of the country, it is the building in which the youth of the country is trained for good citizenship."

In a few, well-chosen words, Mr. George L. Telfer, on behalf of the Board of Education accepted this generous gift.

Our Principal, Mr. C. Ward Butcher, welcomed the guests to this "presentation and dedication of the Canadian Jack". He expressed his gratitude to Miss Smith for her generosity, and his pleasure at the transfer of her affections from the old High School to the new.

The Rev. W. F. McConnell, a member of the Board of Education, offered the dedicatory prayer, thanking the King of Kings for "the building up of this great Empire of which we form a part" for the unity of the Empire, and for the freedom and liberty of all men, gained by "the noble and heroic sacrifices of our fellow-citizens." He called upon Almighty God to "help us remember our responsibility as members of that Empire and to each individually aid in elevating Canadian character."

Verne Martin, president of the School Literary Society hoisted "our" flag, and as the Canadian Jack reached the top and unfurled in the breeze, all saluted and sang the National Anthem, "God Save the King."

Today it flutters in the breeze, a flag belonging to the Paris High School, a well-chosen and greatly appreciated gift presented by one deeply interested in school life, a reminder of our duty to king and country.

Elsie J. Black.



OUR LITERARY SOCIETY

Executive for pring Term

Hcnorary President	Mr. George L. Telfer
President	Verne Martin
irst Vice-President	Jean Martin
Second Vice-President	Vincent Granton
Third Vice-President	Betty Larin
Secretary	Helen Wilkin
Treasurer	Elleene Munroe
Prophet	Russell Taylor
Poetess	Laura Wilkin
Critic	Ruth Durham
Marshall	Jack Taylor

Executive for all Term

Honorary President	Miss Helen Dickson Smith
President	Elleene Munroe
First Vice-President	William Rutherford
Second Vice-President	Jack Martin
Third Vice-President	Donald Taylor
Secretary	Elsie Black
Treasurer	Alex. Barron
Critic	Laura Wilkin
Poetess	Ruth Gilbert
Marshall	Ernest Apps

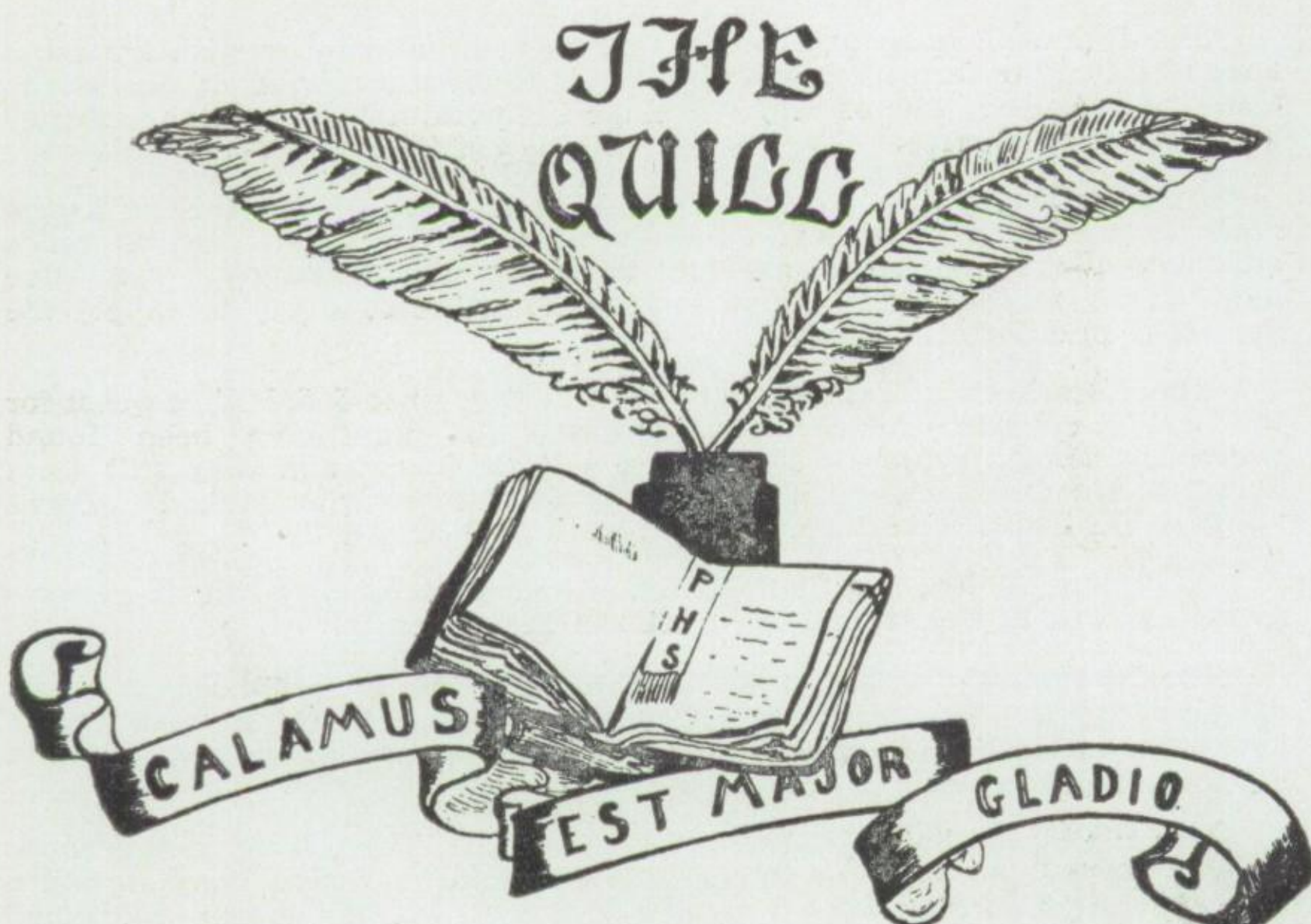
Our Literary Society is the one school organization in which the whole student body has an interest. The meetings are held during school hours and every student is expected to attend. The efficient Executive controls the society, and conducts the meetings. Each form in school is responsible for the program for one meeting, and remarkable talent, both musical and dramatic is shown by the pupils. Our teachers are interested guests only.

At the beginning of the school term a committee is chosen which nominates students for the various offices. The pupils vote and the elected executives hold office for half a year.

An efficient and enterprising executive held office for the Spring Term of 1934 under the leadership of the President, Verne Martin. During their term of office, two successful social evenings were held—the At Home and the Senior Dance.

At the beginning of the Fall Term, the heads of our Society decided to hold a dance after Field Day on Oct. 3. This Dance was a great success due to the untiring efforts of those in charge. Our meetings this fall have been more humorous and more enjoyable than ever before; may they continue to be so.

And so our Literary Society, all praise to you and may you continue your successful efforts.



Fall Term Staff, 1934.

Editor-in-Chief	Evelyn Roberts
Boys' Sports	Donald Hickson
Assistant Editor	Isabel Hunt
Current Events	Hazel Pelton
Girls' Sports	Laura Wilkin
Wit and Humour	Ernest Apps
Fashions and Society	Hazel Folsetter

Form Reporters

Form V	Robert Cowan
Form IV	Ethel Henderson
Form III	James Johnson
Form IIA	Betty Muir
Form IIB	Betty Larin
Form Sr. Commercial	Mary Veigel
Form Jr. Commercial and IC	Jean Young
Form I A	Norma Axton
Form IB	Carrie Steinhoff

Extracts from The Quill, October 25 and Nov. 15, 1934.

Since the primary edition of the 'Quill', in 1926, it has been the custom for the first editorial of the year to state the date and day when school opened and pupils joyously returned to resume studies so lightheartedly forgotten two months before. In order to uphold this tradition, it is hereby proclaimed that school opened Tuesday, September the fourth, with an enrollment of two hundred and eighty-seven pupils and nine teachers. That day is now a long-forgotten memory of the distant past. Future events are of more importance in school life, for instance the examinations that are looking ahead and the Christmas holidays which are not too far away.

A young woman goes upstairs at 7.45 to dress for the evening. She is 19 years old and weighs 102 lbs. State the wait of the young man downstairs.

PARIS HIGH SCHOOL YEAR BOOK

The following is an idea which will do away altogether with the nuisance of irrigating farms. The brainwave is to plant a row of onions next to a row of potatoes. The onions will make the potatoes' eyes water and they will irrigate themselves.

Another bright idea is to obtain light from dahlia bulbs for use in the north country where the bear never sees his shadow. The dahlia bulbs must be got very young and brought up to the idea that they must give light. They are going to include Ivan Watt in the company to supply the necessary number of watts in their bulbs.

There has been for thousands of years in fact since 586, B.C., a quest for the Lost Ten Jewish Tribes. Rumour has it that these have been found wandering about the lower hall of Paris High School and they still seem bound to the trails and customs of their forefathers who studied Caesar's "Bellum Gallicum" so diligently and untiringly—or did they?

A student in English Composition thinks that footsteps in dry leaves sound like Joe E. Brown eating cornflakes without milk.

Fashions—Last "Quill", a fourth form boy was mentioned as a model "dresser" for the boys but I am afraid his position is being usurped by our "Fifth Form Flash" who makes quite a picture with his fiery red hair and sapphire blue sweater.

Here is a story about a house and three people. There lived in this house a pretty young girl, a bright young widow and an old maid. They all had a date that night so they agreed at breakfast the next day to say "morning" as many times as they had ben kissed the night before. The next day at breakfast the pretty young girl came in and said "Good morning, it's a fine morning isn't it?" The bright young widow came in and greeted them, "Good morning, good morning, it's a fine morning, this morning. If it's as nice a morning to-morrow morning as it is this morning, it will be a nice morning to-morrow morning. Next the old maid came in and said "Howdy."

Athletics. —Soon the girls will be taking up basketball again. **Fifth High** wants to have a team which will easily beat the rest of the school. and mighty effect again, you know.

Basketball is forging to the front in boys' athletics at present. **Paris** is entering two teams in the W.O.S.S.A.—Junior and Senior teams. **Prac-**tising is under way and good teams are hoped for.

Staff of The Quill Spring Term, 1934

Editor-in-Chief	Murray McGill
Assistant Editor	Verta Kenerson
Fashion and Society	Elleene Munroe
Wit and Humour	Russel Taylor
Boys' Sports	Jack Taylor
Girls' Sports	Margaret Buck

Form Reporters

Form IA	Kathleen Butcher
Form IB	James Baker
Form IC	Jack Martin
Form II	Joyce Priest
Form III	James Johnson
Form IV	Ernest Apps
Form V	Lenore Miller
Commercial	Mary Veigel

Poets' Corner

May Day

Dreamed of all through March's mad winds
Wooed by Mother April's tears,
Lovely child of spring we greet thee
Jewel of the circling years.
Now the waiting time is over
All the sullen storms are gone,
And a breath of wondrous sweetness
Speeds each rose-enchanted dawn.
In the vestry of the woodland
Tree-top choruses begin,
And each bird voice thrills with worship
As it chants the morning hymn.
Down a lane that leads to nowhere
Violets trail their skirts of blue,
Winsome messengers of Maytime
Smiling through a mist of dew.
There's a note of tumbling laughter
Running through the brooklets song,
For the ecstasy of rythm
As it rushes madly on.
Long brown roads are twisting, turning,
Haunted by the steps of men
Gay or weary, ever plodding
Up the hills and down again.
Pussy-willow buds are bursting
Velvet soft on every stem,
Luring us with magic language
Through the swamps to gather them.
Soft the south wind weaves a story
Of the forest pools so deep,
With their prisoned shafts of glory
Where the sunlight lies asleep.
And the pipes of Pan are ringing
High and clear at every noon,
Calling vagrant hearts to follow
That elusive golden tune.
Mutely primrose dusk approaches
Lulls the pulsing world to rest,
And a lamp of burning beauty
Lights the chancel of the west.
Fragrant night enfolds her kingdom
Silver washed beneath the moon,

And a wistful clinging perfume
Drifts from apple trees in bloom.
There's a promise born of springtime
Written in the stars above,
For each mortal heart to know that
Earth is rapture, God is love.

Jean Reid.

Shylock

They had called him a cursed dog of the Jews,
They had spat on him day by day,
Till unchecked hatred ruled his breast,
And his thoughts—how bitter were they!
Now he stood alone in the crowded court,
Alone 'mid that mighty throng,
And raised his voice in passionate plea
Of justice for his wrong.
His daughter, his loved one Jessica,
Fled with a Christian man
And the two sealed bags of ducats
Wrung from the Christian band!
There sat the proud Antonio,
Rialto's merchant prince,
But gold he had loaned out gratis,
And Shylock had hated since.
Antonio! Antonio! Was that the only name
Which Venice 'marts could boast?
Why should that merchant have the wealth
That Shylock longed for most?
The wealth! Ah, that he had no more,
All power he was beyond,
And Shylock claimed the pound of flesh
That should foreclose the bond.
But now there stood before the court
That learned man of laws,
And begged of him to mercy show
And bade him, Shylock, pause.
Show mercy to that Christian man
Who mocked his loss and gain,
Who scorned him and who spat on him,
And then forgot his pain?
"Never!" The word rang through the court
And echoed back again,
"Not for all the wealth in Venice
Nor for all her powerful men."
In the dead silence of the court
No word of his was missed,
And as the anger surged his breast
Impassioned words he hissed.

"You say I am a cringing Jew
 Ranked less than any cur.
 You think that I should suffer wrong,
 And not a hand bestir.
 Antonio hath sworn his oath,
 I claim that he must meet
 The debt he owes. The pound of flesh
 Will be revenge most sweet.
 And I will have what I most crave!
 Deny what I beseech
 And all the freedom of your state
 I will at once impeach."
 Up rose the learned judge and said,
 "Take thou of flesh thy pound.
 But if, in weighing it, the scale
 Is one jot heavy found,
 Or if one drop of his red blood
 Shows in the balance there,
 Thy wealth and life are forfeited
 Thy goods to him repair.
 Your plot against Antonio's life
 Doth give him legal right
 To half thy goods. Down on thy knees!
 Beg mercy for thy plight!"
 The merchant spoke. "These terms I state;
 I will forego my share
 If you accept the Christian faith,
 And this condition bear."
 He paused, and then went on to say,
 "And half thy goods bestow
 Upon thy daughter Jessica."
 And then—they let him go.
 The anger in his soul was spent.
 To leave the court he turned.
 He did not know his bitter words
 In many a heart still burned.
 He was an old and broken man,
 And he was lonely, too,
 And they had turned him out in hate
 For he was just—a Jew.

Laura Wilkin.

Note:—Mrs. Spooner (nee Miss Ferguson, former teacher of English on our
 staff) of Chengtu, China, gave special prizes for two poetry con-
 tests in 1933.

May Day won the first place in the spring contest, Shylock in the fall
 contest.

To Adventure

"Adventure, oh adventure", is the voice that comes to me,
A wild and swift imperious call beside the wave-tossed sea;
And all my heart is with the breeze, and all my spirit cries
To know the joys of roaming free with winds and seas and skies.
Majestic days of sailing ships they say are now gone past;
But in my dreams a pure white sail goes scudding by so fast;
And I can see the green palmed shores beyond the bounding main,
The vivid tropic colours in the seasons of the rain.
Now into this my reverie break gulls in rhythmic flight,
Winging up to higher realms where is nor day nor night;
And oh that I might fly with them 'way out across the bay
To Samarkand in Asia or the land of wild Cathay!

Laura M. Wilkin, Poetess, Spring Term, 1934.

Restless

First Prize, Poetry Contest, 1934

There's a whisper in all the swaying trees,
There's enchanting rhythm in every breeze;
I can never resist the call to me
When woodland sprites sing wild and free.
The bubbling stream casts bewitching spells,
Dimpling and gurgling through moss-brown dells;
I dream of bright paths in the sun - kissed spring
Where the elves and the fays are beckoning.
On the starlit nights when the witches fly
And the moon is dappled by clouds on high,
The imps of unrest within me stir;
I'm off for the glade where the bat's wings whirr
I'm akin, in spirit, to velvet bees;
I'm a part, I feel, of the tossing trees;
I'm a vassal to nature's sovereign power
From the flush of dawn to the twilight hour.
And sometimes when winds from far over the moor
Are piping to me with enticing allure,
I'll answer those wild elfin tunes from the heights,
And fly with them ever on moon-drenched nights.

Laura Wilkin.

Twilight

Second Prize, Poetry Contest, 1934

What a lovely gift thou art! oh twilight!
Faint light as the day travels down the west,
Thou sweet, warning messenger of the night,
Who tells 'tis time weary limbs to rest.
Thou, the mellow keeper of one, brief hour,
With calm, silver light dost thou wrap us 'round.
As a fair child asleep in grassy bowers,
Dost thou breathe to the world peace, pure, and sound.
The breeze retires to its nest in the trees;
Of honey sweet, the bees have had their fill,
The warbling birds have ceased their melodies;
And all the whole, wide world is lying still.
Up comes the moon, a face of pale, white light;
For her nightly journey she doth prepare
Up the steps of heaven; but 'tis not night,
For in the west still flicker tints so rare.
As the lovely moon sheds her silver light
O'er Nature's humble works; as a Great Hand
Studs the sky with sparkling diamonds, bright,
Twilight, soft as a dove, slips from the land.



Year Book Committees
Literary Executive

A.H.S.



Staff of Quill, Fall Term
Prize Winners



Key will be found on advertising pages.

To P. H. S.

When daily we our light-some footsteps wend,
Towards dear old P. H. S. of fame renowned,
Our hearts leap up, and we feel each and all
To keep your dear name proud, your honour, bound;
To catch your torch, and wield it through the years,
To raise you high, our monitor, our friend,
Our School, to which we ever should bring shame
Regret or sorrow, this dear heaven forfend.
Oh raise us up, and teach to us the way
That leads us all to fortune and success.
Grant self-control to play the game and lose,
As sportsmen, tempered all unto the test.
And dear old P. H. S., may your spirit, prestige, fame
Inspire in us, your students, a desire to play the game.
Grace Dennis.

Paris

High on the banks of the River Grand,
Where hills like watchful guardians stand
The fairest town in this fair land—
Our Paris.

When the soft winds of balmy Spring,
To gnarled old trees fresh verdure bring
Therein sweet songsters daily ring
In Paris.

Again when Summer waves her wand,
O'er hill and dale, o'er stream and pond,
Then fairy land indeed has dawned
In Paris.

But Autumn comes on stealthy feet
A-slipping down each winding street,
The glorious vision to complete
In Paris.

When Winter brings her mantle white
And spreads it o'er each frosty height.
The River glistens in the light
Of Paris.

So, Summer, Winter, Spring and Fall
Each season has a luring call,
And hearts are held in beauty's thrall
In Paris.

Mary R. Britton.



Boys' Athletics

Officers of Boys' Athletic Association

Vice-President	Mr. John Harold (Sr.)
President	Donald Hickson
Vice-President	Jack Moran
Secretary-Treasurer	Robert Cowan

Form Representatives

Form V	Harold Eby
Form IV	William McCrow
Form III	Robert Midgley
Form IIA	Kenneth Raines
Form IIB	David Broomfield
Form IC and Jr. Commercial	James Cameron
Sr. Commercial	Gordon Cruickshank
Form IB	Robert Savage
Form IA	Alex. Wilson

Basketball is gradually coming to the fore in P. H. S. Athletics. Mr. Smith is a very capable coach and takes a keen interest in the Junior boys. Last year, Paris High School entered a Junior and a Senior team in the W. O. S. S. A. Both Paris teams were matched with Galt and Brantford. The Juniors first game was at Brantford and after a hectic struggle ended in a 22-all tie. The Juniors defeated Galt with home and home games quite handily. In the return game with Brantford at Paris, the Juniors were ncsed out by a 28-22 decision. By this defeat, Paris lost the chance to represent the group in the play-downs. The Seniors, on the other hand, won the first game on the Brantford floor but lost to them in the return game in Paris. The Seniors then lost to Galt in a keenly contested match by one basket. They redeemed themselves by defeating Galt on their own floor. Galt defeated Brantford by one basket in Brantford, thus avoiding the possible three-cornered tie and eliminating Paris. After both teams were put out of the running, several captains were chosen and teams picked from the school. Excellent games resulted. This year, P. H. S. has entered a Junior and a Senior team again. Practice is well under way and good teams are expected.

P. H. S. was represented last year at the annual Track and Field Meet in London on May 19, by Russel Taylor and Lloyd Bradley. Russel Taylor was second in the Intermediate High Jump, clearing the bar at five-foot-six which is a mighty good jump. Lloyd Bradley was entered in the 100 yds., and although he did not reach the finals, gave a good account of himself.

Volleyball was one of the main games in P. T. classes last year. Verne Martin and Speeder Higgins provided the thrills when their great teams

clashed. Exciting games resulted from the keen rivalry of fourth and fifth.

The thoughts of having a rugby team were abandoned until next year, owing to the time taken up in training for the Field Days and also the lack of players at the practices. Games between classes took place with keen rivalry. There is much promising material for next year and it is to be hoped that P. H. S. shall again be famed for its rugby team.

On October 3, the annual P. H. S. Field Day was held. The track was in good condition, thanks to the Board of Education. The day was ideal, with typical fall weather prevailing. The competition was stiff with each event keenly contested. It was one of the most successful Field Days to be held at the present site of P. H. S.

Junior Boys.

100 Yard Dash—John Kennedy, Gordon Parsons, Lloyd Wise.
 220 Yard Dash—John Kennedy, Stanley Dutchburn, Gordon Parsons.
 440 Yard Dash—John Kennedy, Lloyd Wise, Stanley Dutchburn.
 High Jump—Stanley Dutchburn, Lloyd Wise.
 Shot Put—Charles Elson, Gordon Parsons, Lloyd Wise.
 Broad Jump—John Kennedy, Gordon Parsons, Stanley Dutchburn.
 Pole Vault—William Mitchell, Bert Cruickshank.

Intermediate Boys.

100 Yard Dash—James Cameron, William Rutherford, Keith Miller.
 220 Yard Dash—James Cameron, Keith Ratcliffe, William Rutherford.
 440 Yard Dash—Erle Taylor, William Rutherford, Robert Savage.
 Half-mile—Lloyd Sinclair, Keith Ratcliffe and Douglas Verity (tied).
 Mile—Lloyd Sinclair, Erle Taylor, Douglas Verity.
 High Jump—Keith Miller, William Rutherford, Harry Bolinsky.
 Shot Put—Keith Miller, Douglas Verity, William Rutherford.
 Pole Vault—Lloyd Sinclair, Keith Ratcliffe, Douglas Verity.
 Hop-Step-and-Jump—Keith Miller, Keith Ratcliffe, Alex. Wilson.
 Running Broad—Keith Ratcliffe, Keith Miller, Alex. Wilson.

Senior Boys.

100 Yard Dash—Jack Martin, Glenn Taylor, Howard Kennedy.
 220 Yard Dash—Jack Martin, Glenn Taylor, George Hunter.
 440 Yard Dash—Donald Hickson, Lorne Ridley, Carmen Miller.
 Half-mile—Donald Hickson, Jack Martin, Lorne Ridley.
 Mile—Donald Hickson, Lorne Ridley, Jack Martin.
 Shot Put—Hubert Wells, Carmen Miller, Glenn Taylor.
 High Jump—Hubert Wells, George Hunter, Lorne Ridley.
 Hop-Step-and-Jump—Donald Hickson, George Hunter, Hubert Wells.
 Broad Jump—Donald Hickson, Glenn Taylor, Hubert Wells.
 Pole Vault—Harland Kempthorne, William McCrow, Harold Eby.

Champions and Runners-up.

60 Yard Dash—Francis Kitchen, Annie Ferguson, Hazel Lowe.
 Intermediate Girls—Betty Kelley, Doris Shannon and Barbara Telfer tied with 11 points.
 Senior Girls—Frances McCrow 25 points; Laura Wilkin 10 points.
 Junior Boys—John Kennedy 20 points; Gordon Parsons and Stanley Dutchburn (tied) 10 points.
 Intermediate Boys—Keith Miller 19 points; Keith Ratcliffe 16 points.
 Senior Boys—Donald Hickson 25 points; Jack Martin 14 points.

Girls' Athletics

Executive for 1934-35

Honorary President—Mrs. C. W. Butcher.
President—Laura Wilkin.
Vice-President—Lucille Kitchen.
Secretary-Treasurer—Barbara Telfer.

Form Representatives

Form V—Helen Wilkin.	Form IIB—Marjorie Cavan.
Form IV—Vera Bradley.	Senior Commercial—Verna Bassett.
Form III—Mabel Taylor.	IC and Jr. Commercial—Ivy Heenan
Form IIA—Betty Kelley.	Form IB—Mildred Lewis.
Form IA—Gladys Bemrose.	

It takes more than keeping one's nose to the grindstone of study to make up a High School career. Athletics must and do play a part.

Girls sports are somewhat different from what the boys enjoy, but we do have the privilege of baseball and basketball. Outdoors in the beautiful weather, or in the Gym, during the winter, we get the benefit of periods of physical exercise and rest from study.

Besides these Physical Training periods, we have the Gym after four o'clock on certain days; and it is then that the interform schedule is to be played off.

I can't tell you much about the Field Days, because they are being written up by other students, but I can say that they were successful, and that sportsmanship was displayed throughout.

And now, no more of Girls' Athletics until the 1935 Year Book is published.

Laura M. Wilkin, President

Junior Girls.

60 Yard Dash—Francis Kitchen, Annie Ferguson, Hazel Lowe.
Standing Broad—Frances Kitchen, Gladys Schuyler, Hazel Lowe.
Running Broad—Frances Kitchen, Hazel Lowe, Annie Ferguson.
High Jump—Gladys Schuyler, Hazel Lowe, Barbara Thomson.
Basketball Throw—Jean Perry, Hazel Lowe, Emma Ashby.
Baseball Target Throw—Norma Axton, Irene Woods, Frances Kitchen.
Baseball Distance Throw—Emma Ashby, Evaleen Martin, Hazel Joynes.
Throwing and Catching Baseball—Gladys Bemrose and Norma Axton.
Emma Ashby and Catherine Curtiss, Frances Kitchen and Gladys Schuyler.

Intermediate Girls.

60 Yard Dash—Mary Britton, Doris Shannon, Helen Miller.
Standing Broad—Betty Kelley, Helen Miller, Betty Muir.
Running Broad—Doris Shannon, Mary Britton, Helen Miller.
High Jump—Barbara Telfer, Doris Shannon, Betty Kelley.
Basketball Throw—Evelyn Bee, Barbara Telfer, Marion Wreaks.
Baseball Target Throw—Marion Wreaks, Verna Bassett, Lucy Grulke.
Baseball Distance Throw—Verna Bassett, Marjorie Cavan, Betty Larin.
Throwing and Catching Baseball—Betty Kelley and Marjorie Gillies, Helen Miller and Barbara Telfer, Carrie Steinhoff and Hazel Lindsay.

Senior Girls.

75 Yard Dash—Elsie Black, Dorothy Britton, Winnie Wilson.
Standing Broad—Frances McCrow, Laura Wilkin, Dorothy Britton.
Running Broad—Frances McCrow, Laura Wilkin, Margaret Kelley.
High Jump—Dorothy Britton.
Basketball Throw—Frances McCrow, Doris Schuyler, Winnie Wilson.
Baseball Target Throw—Frances McCrow, Laura Wilkin, Joyce Hynds.
Baseball Distance Throw—Doris Bateman, Joyce Hynds, Helen Bone.
Throwing and Catching Baseball—Winnie Wilson and Frances McCrow
Elsie Black and Helen Wilkin, Laura Wilkin and Ruth Gilbert.

Paris Winners at Burford-Paris-Simcoe Meet

The annual inter-school Field and Track Meet has once again taken its accustomed place in the school life. Despite many unforeseen difficulties, the meet was a decided success. There was some doubt as to whether the meet would be held this year, owing to the fact that Simcoe could not provide suitable accommodations. However, Burford offered the use of their grounds, and made splendid preparations on very short notice.

The weather man was very considerate, and saved a clear sunny day for Saturday, October 13. The events were keenly contested, and the points were well distributed.

The track events, which are possibly the most interesting events from the spectator's point of view, were especially good. They were held on the track at the Fair grounds and provided many tense moments for those on the side-lines.

The programme was well planned and the events passed off swiftly. Almost before we realized it, the meet was over. However, a further treat was in store for us. The Burford students had obtained permission to have a dance after the customary refreshments had been served. The dance is a recent innovation at the inter-school meet, and it is to be hoped that it may become one of the traditions associated with the annual day of inter-school competition.

A lunch, in which quantity vied with quality, was served in the school. After lunch, the floor was cleared for dancing and specially provided radios made their appearance. During an intermission, the ribbons were distributed. Some of the cups have changed their resting places for the next year, but that is to be expected; and, if some of the cups have left our halls, it is not because we were disinterested, or that there was any lack of zeal in our efforts.

Robert Cowan.

Junior Boys' Events:

- 100 Yd. Dash—James Cameron (2).
- 220 Yd. Dash—James Cameron (2), Keith Ratcliffe (3).
- 440 Yd. Dash—Erle Taylor (2).
- Half-mile—Keith Ratcliffe (1).
- Mile—Lloyd Sinclair and Erle Taylor (tied for 1st place).
- Relay—Paris (2).
- Shot-put—Douglas Verity (2).
- Broad Jump—Keith Miller (3).
- High Jump—Keith Miller (1).
- Pole Vault—Lloyd Sinclair (1), Keith Ratcliffe (2).

Senior Boys' Events.

- 100 Yd. Dash—Jack Martin (3).
- 220 Yd. Dash—Jack Martin (2), Glenn Taylor (3).
- 440 Yd. Dash—Donald Hickson (2), Lorne Ridley (3).
- Half-mile—Donald Hickson (1), Jack Martin (3).
- Mile—Donald Hickson (2), Lorne Ridley (3).
- Relay—Paris (1).
- Broad Jump—Donald Hickson (2).
- High Jump—Hubert Wells (2).
- Pole Vault—William McCrow (1), Harland Kempthorne (2).

Junior Girls' Events:

- High Jump—Barbara Telfer (1).
- Basketball Shot—Barbara Telfer (2).
- Baseball Distance Throw—Verna Bassett (3).

Standing Broad Jump—Frances Kitchen (1), Helen Miller (3).
Baseball Target Throw—Verna Bassett (1), Marion Wreaks (2).
60 Yd. Dash—Mary Britton (1), Frances Kitchen (2).
Catching and Throwing Baseball—Helen Miller and Barbara Telfer (2).
Junior Relay—Paris (1).

Senior Girls' Events:

Basketball Shot—Winnie Wilson (3).
Baseball Distance Throw—Doris Bateman (3).
Target Throw—Laura Wilkin (1).
75 Yd. Dash—Elsie Black (3).
Catching and Throwing Baseball—Winnie Wilson and Frances McCrow
(2), Elsie Black and Helen Wilkin (3).
Senior Relay—Paris (2).
Open Event: Basketball Relay—Paris (1).

Individual Champions:

Junior Boys—Harry Henderson, Burford.
Senior Boys—Lloyd French, Burford.
Junior Girls—Barbara Telfer, Paris.
Senior Girls—Helen Hearne, Burford.

Winners of Cups:

Junior Boys—Paris.
Senior Boys—Paris.
Girls (Junior and Senior)—Burford.

Remembrance Day Service

The students of Paris High School assembled in the auditorium on November 9, to pay tribute to the silent graves in Flander's Fields. The Principal, Mr. Butcher, presided during the service. The service commenced with the singing of "O Canada", after which Mr. Butcher read the names of those High School students who gave their lives in the Great War. The student body then sang that well-known battle hymn "O God our Help in Ages Past."

Rev. (Capt.) H. F. Cocks M.C., was the guest speaker for the service. First of all he announced the winners of the Legion Essay Contest and commented on the excellence of the essays. Capt. Cocks then spoke on "How Canada can Promote World Peace," dwelling on the possibilities of World Peace and pointing out the obstacles in the way. Capt. Cocks said, "War is not glory nor is it refined. There will never be a war to end war, but one of the ways Canada can promote peace is to seek a clearer understanding of peoples of other lands, and thus strive to avoid racial antagonisms." After this stirring address, two minutes' silence was observed and the service closed with the National Anthem.

Elleene Munroe.



FASHION'S EVOLUTION Dorothea M. Cohoe

Fluff and Feathers

First Prize, Junior Short Story Contest.

I first saw the sun rise on the Indian Reserve, but pray don't presume that I am an Indian although I do wear feathers. My feathers are French blue, I think it is called, with large white polka dots in very even rows. My cheeks are painted white to match these spots. On each side of my face is a blood-red sideburn—very appropriate ornaments. I am a most handsome bird known as Mr. Guinea.

My friends are Indians even if I am not. I have always been used kindly by them and am not in the least afraid of their approaches. Since my owners recognized me as the most handsome of the flock, they selected myself and two beautiful wives to stay on their farm while the others were sold. My wives were always jealous of each other. I had to use great tact in the distribution of dainty morsels.

The farm where we lived and adjacent farms were thoroughly searched for a suitable nesting place for each wife. We investigated every fence corner, bush, hedge, and even a few patches of weeds. It was in a patch of burdock one of the hens decided to make her nest. Every day she laid an egg for about three weeks after which time she deserted me for the nest. The other hen soon followed suit.

I was extremely lonely, roosting by myself at night and wandering aimlessly about through the day. Then suddenly one day I heard one of the hens calling excitedly. I wasted no time, but with all possible speed raced to her side. What a beautiful sight I beheld! Little balls of fluff, supported by frail, yellow legs. I immediately began gathering some of the numberless little gnats which filled the air. I was no longer lonely. In the morning I heard a sharp voice calling me to duty. With flying legs and outstretched wings I hurried to my charge for the day.

All went well until a second family was hatched. This hen called as did her predecessor. I started to fly to her. Almost immediately I heard from behind me the command, "Come back, come back." I turned obediently. What could I do? I give myself credit that I solved the problem in a very wise way by enticing one mother to accompany me to the other mother's nest. The second brood was quite as charming as the first, but I did not freely enjoy their loveliness. My life was now a torment. To keep peace between two very jealous mothers and to feed two very hungry broods was beyond my ability. As the summer advanced, the children grew and in time were able to fight their own battles. I was relieved of quite a burden.

Moral: Take it from me, an experienced Guinea rooster—don't be a bigamist.

Audrey Brooks.

The editor wheeled her chair around and pressed a button on her desk. The office boy entered.

"Here", said the editor, "are several directions from outsiders telling us how to run our paper. See that every one is carried out."

And the office boy, gathering them all into a large waste-paper basket, did so.

Puppets of the Gods

First Prize Senior Short Story Contest

Shanghai! Name of magic mystery, meeting place of East and West, metropolis of antiquity, how you stir and sadden the hearts of many with your gilded treachery. Dick Cruloe swore softly. How he hated Shanghai, now, and how he had loved it but a short while ago. Had he not been the financial genius who couldn't possibly lose? Had he not been one of the East's most lavish entertainers, the most popular host in Shanghai? And now, he was but a piece of white flotsam floating aimlessly in this sargasso sea of the East. The parched faces of his equally destitute yellow brothers (he wondered gloomily if a white man and yellow could be "brothers") loomed about him everywhere. Even the Tiny Buddha seemed despondent and gloomy, as he sat on his aged altar.

Farther down, by the quiet Chinese stream a frail old man sat at the foot of a tiny shrine, the type of which dot China from east to west, from north to south. Cruloe had met the old man a number of times. They were "partners out of luck," both English and therefore as Anne Shirley would say, "kindred spirits." Today as Cruloe came to their rendezvous, he noticed how tired and lifeless his old friend was. Quietly he slid down beside him and together they stared out over the quiet waters Cruloe was aroused from his reverie by the other's hard, steel-like voice.

"I'm only fifty now Cruloe, but I have nothing, absolutely nothing to look forward to, nothing to keep me alive. I should be a respected major in the British Army in Calcutta now but"

He ceased and his burning eyes sought the sordid, repulsive scene behind him. When he spoke again, salty tears stood in his eyes and his voice was strangely gentle.

"You see, lad. I came out to India with my pretty little English wife twenty years ago. I have never seen a woman quite as beautiful as she with her golden hair, blue eyes, and pink and white skin. Well, I was a private in the army posted at Calcutta. My wife was a favourite with everyone. She had a lovely disposition. She was too good for me. I know that . . . now. I guess that I was born to be wicked. I tried, only my Heavenly Father knows how I tried but I couldn't go straight. We were moved to Burma and there I surrendered myself completely to the wine cup. My colonel, because he admired and pitied my brave, little wife, kept word of misconduct from his monthly reports. Gradually liquor lost its effect and I developed a mad craze for drugs. My wife wilted gradually, like a lovely flower. I was in the cell for disorderly conduct when she died. Something snapped inside of me. My old pride in my uniform and my position fled I, I . . . deserted."

Cold, bitter tears flowed from his drug-crazed eyes. Roughly he grasped Cruloe's hand and into it thrust a dirty scrap of paper and muttered brokenly "Take this winning ticket in . . . in Sweepstakes. May God bless you!"

The old man tottered off very slowly. Curiously Cruloe unfolded the paper. Yes, it was true—it really was the winning ticket. Across his mind flashed many glorious plans as he stood idly staring at this piece of fortune so strangely his. The breeze was increasing, but in his preoccupation he noticed it not. Suddenly his whole body shook—the breeze had stolen his fortune. Dumbly he watched as the ticket fluttered down upon the disturbed waters and vanished. Richard Cruloe laughed bitterly and a cruel smile passed swiftly over his tight lips. Yes, he and the old man were the playthings of fate—the puppets of the gods.

Ruth Durham

Destiny

Second Prize, Senior Short Story Contest.

The northern night was bitterly cold and the keen wind cut like the steel blade of a naked sword. The hard snow crackled and snapped under the runners of Corporal King's sleigh as he sped northward behind his dog-team.

King gloried in his dogs. Well did they deserve their reputation as the speediest and hardiest huskies north of Edmonton. To-night he was gambling his life on these very characteristics but the odds seemed to be against him. His sprained ankle was hurting him again so that every move was torture but he grit his teeth and forged on. Mile by mile passed in a hazy, half-comprehensible fashion until finally unable to endure the agony any longer, King made camp in a copse of pine trees. He threw the last of his dried fish to the dogs and then crawled into his sleeping-bag, too exhausted even to light a fire. Soon despite the pain he fell into a feverish sleep.

The yapping of the hungry dog-team roused King the next morning. A foreboding calm hung over everything. Heavy clouds blotted out the sun and the feel of snow was in the air. He heated the last of his tea over a small fire and gave his remaining biscuits to the hungry dogs. Warmed by the fiery liquid he managed to harness the restless dogs and to commence once again his dash for life.

Despite his injured ankle, King considered that he had a fair chance of reaching Fort Norman and safety before nightfall, provided the snow held off. But the gods seemed to be against him. When he was scarcely five hundred yards from his former camp, the first snowflake floated lazily down, brushing his cheek like the clammy hand of death. Thicker, faster, fell the snow until the trail became almost indistinguishable. Once again the gods mocked King. Sandy, his lead dog whimpered and halted to lick his bleeding feet, cut to shreds by the icy snow. To his dismay King saw that every dog was in a similar condition and he was forced to lessen his pace to a mere walk. At the end of five miles the snow was falling so thickly that he was unable to see the trail. Once more he pitched his camp in a small hollow.

For a day the blizzard raged while King chafed at the delay. Every hour he and his dogs were growing weaker and their chances of safety slimmer. Finally on the morning of the second day the blizzard stopped and King resolved to make a dash for Fort Norman, three miles away.

He stumbled on behind his staggering team. Only a half a mile to go, he could even see the Fort, when the storm broke again. Writhing and twisting a blanket of snow swept from the west and engulfed the struggling figures. King cut his dogs loose from the traces and stumbled forward. He tottered, fell, staggered to his feet again and went on. His feet refused to move and he fell again. He stirred uneasily and snuggled into the deep luxurious snow. Its softness and warmth surrounded him and he drifted off into unconsciousness.

Glenn Taylor.

CANADA'S CONTRIBUTION TO THE ALLIED CAUSE IN THE GREAT WAR

WINNER OF LEGION ESSAY CONTEST (SENIOR CLASSES) 1933.

Above the British Empire there swung a flaming sword, upheld by a slender cord, and on its blazing tip there glowed a great, red drop of blood. In the world below men schemed and plotted evil, and the warlords of Germany turned loose their great, grey fighting hordes on defenceless Belgium. The sword grew smeared with blood, the slim thread snapped; the great blade fell, and plunged straight into the heart of Britain.

The titantic struggle of the Great War began. From far across the sea came Canada, and gripped in her strong, young clasp the beseeching hand of her Motherland. Glorious was her answer to the call of the Sword! When the bugles sounded; when the trumpets blared; when the guns belched forth their deadly fire; into this burning, seething hell she flung her youth, the flower of her manhood—a living sacrifice to a greedy, grasping God of War.

Canada sent her boys to the Great War with high hope that it was tremendously worth while. In her eyes was the sight of vision—in her soul a desire to serve.

And how well they fulfilled the trust committed to them! In every rank of overseas service they were found. Their names were written on the roll-calls of the Expeditionary Force, the Naval Service, the Royal Air Force and the Red Cross. And in every branch they won renown for their loyal support and magnificent service to the Allied cause.

On the battlefield they won an unparalleled reputation for gallantry and determination, and were recognized as among the best troops in the Allied armies. Undoubtedly, they saved the situation for the Allies time and time again. At Ypres, in 1915, they faced one of the most terrible attacks in the history of warfare. But they stood their ground with desperate courage until reinforcements arrived. That day, but for them, the enemy would have made a great advance.

The reputation they won at the outset, they sustained until the end. It was they who made the most brilliant and successful attacks at the Somme, in 1916; it was they who captured the formidable German defences at Vimy Ridge and Passchendaele, the following year; and it was they who constituted the advance troops in the assault that smashed the famous Hindenburg line. On November the eleventh, just before the signing of the Armistice, they entered Mons, and had the war continued, another accomplishment would have been added to their glorious list.

The Naval Service, also, owed some of its success to Canada. The vessels in the Canadian Naval Service included every type of warship known—cruisers, submarines, training-ships, destroyers, and a large flotilla of motor launches for harbour defence. These ships were manned by over five thousand Canadians, principally members of the Naval Volunteer Reserve. In addition to those serving on Canadian vessels, nearly two thousand were recruited to the Imperial Navy, and many of them won distinction in this field of service.

Of great value for the purposes of war was the Royal Air Force, and in its ranks were 12,000 Canadians, skilled aviators and daring scouts. At least one-third of the pilots and forty per cent of the officers in the force were Canadians. In the latter stages of the war Canada became a reservoir from which the R. A. F. drew much of its best material, and not a few achieved reputations as "aces." Captain W. A. Bishop, a native of Owen Sound, Ontario, held the record for the number of planes brought down on the British front, and so far as is known only one German airman and one French airman exceeded his wonderful record.

In the Red Cross work Canadians played a splendid part. Besides doctors and surgeons, women to the number of two thousand four hundred went overseas to do their bit. And they did a wonderful work. Theirs were the hands that strove to relieve suffering and pain; to cool the aching brow; to take the place of mother, sweetheart, and wife. Their war was one against disease and death. They toiled and slaved to the limit and beyond it, with amazing endurance and force of will and nerve. Forty of these noble Canadian women laid down their lives for the Cause, and their services were of incalculable value to the Allies.

No less glorious than the exploits of Canada's sons and daughters on the battlefield were the heroic efforts of those who stayed at home. With whole-hearted patriotism every energy was bent to assist those abroad, and the economic aid which Canada gave to the Allies was as highly esteemed as her overseas service.

Their work was not, perhaps, spectacular. They suffered in silence; they gave up their loved ones without complaint; they remained behind to toil quietly and indefatigably at the work the others had laid down. In the munition factories they turned out 75,000,000 shells. They manufactured and packed millions of barrels of flour and thousands of pounds of beef. They loaned \$800,000,000 in Victory Bonds to the government for war purposes, and willingly paid heavy taxes to furnish the interest for these bonds.

In this home work, too, the women played a noble part. They replaced the men who were called to the colours, in the commercial and industrial life. They took their places in banks, and offices and factories. They took a share in agricultural duties, and assisted in the motor transport work. Women's clubs and societies all through the country diverted their energies to special war work, and were of the greatest service.

Thus, Canada contributed to the success of the Allies in the Great War. She bravely gave her sons and her daughters; her economic aid and political support; her spirit of love and idealistic self-sacrifice. And she continued giving until the end, drawing upon her last resources; until a silence pervaded the battlefield—an alien silence, unknown since the fall of that blood-stained sword; until that sword was withdrawn from Britain's war-sore, aching heart, and peace reigned supreme once more.

Helen Wilkin.

Helen W.—"Father, what are those things on the cow's head?"

Her father—"Those are the cow's horns."

Cow—Moo-o-o-o-o-o.

Small boy—"Father, which horn did the cow blow?"

How Canada Can Work for World Peace

First Prize Senior Essay

In the year 1934 the world finds itself facing one of the greatest crises that have ever arisen. To-day, war-clouds are lowering on the horizon, darker even than during the years preceding 1914-1918.

Canada entered the last war with the belief that she was doing her part to end war and to make the world safe for democracy. But in 1934, it is generally acknowledged that no such result was obtained and that the last was a mass murder from which no lasting advantage was derived. Some countries are apparently preparing for war, and this forces other countries to maintain and increase their defensive armaments. They regard peace as a dream, something which, if ever attained, will not be for years to come. Statesmen in some countries to-day seem to have given up working for peace, and instead, are trying to form alliances so that eventually they will be members of the strongest party.

How, you may ask, can Canada with her ten million people influence these mighty nations, so that once again, they may turn their eyes towards the golden altar of Peace? The best answer to this question is contained in the one word "Example." A country is just the sum total of the individuals composing it, and it is as ready to follow a fine example as you or I may be.

The cause of war to-day is not the desire for war on the part of the masses of the people. The individual as an individual is against war, but as a mass we are very weak in expressing our opinion. Canadians seem to have difficulty in realizing that the world is an armed camp and that the nations are supplied with the deadliest weapons ever invented. Propaganda is the chief cause of war. There are certain men in the world who desire war. These are the munition manufacturers who make vast profits by selling munitions to opposing countries. In their greed for money, they give misleading statements to newspapers, which they often control, in order to stir up hatred between countries. If their efforts are successful, war is the result. So great is their power in some countries that they control the foreign policy of the government of that country. These munition manufacturers, who make vast profits out of the country, often decide the question of war or peace.

Canadians and people of other nations seem to have lulled themselves into a false security by thinking that all they have to do to maintain peace is to cry out "Down with War" and "We want peace." They forget that war is a social disease which spreads easily, and that unless action is taken to combat it, an epidemic breaks out. People are trying to attain peace to-day; but their efforts are mainly ineffectual, chiefly because they are working on the wrong system. Their hearts are not in their work, because they do not believe that a lasting peace is possible. Canadians who desire peace must work on a Christian basis if they wish to reach their goal. One of the precepts of Christianity is "to love your neighbour as yourself." When Canadians learn this principle, the day will come when peace will not be a golden dream but a reality.

Canadians must educate themselves in the ways of peace. It is their duty to learn to co-operate with other countries and not to put their own selfish ambitions first. In order to promote peace, special attention should be paid to the moulding of the minds of the Canadian youth, so that they may be brought to realize that war is a curse and that peace is a blessing. It is especially important that young Canadians be educated to recognize this fact because they, in the years to come, will control the destinies of the world. The people of Canada must abolish the fanatical patriotism which blinds their eyes to all countries except their own. If they truly desire peace, they have to acknowledge that arbitration and conciliation should be the foreign policy of their government. How much better is arbitration than war as a means of settling international disputes!

To forward the interests of peace, Canada has to support various organizations, such as the Canadian Legion, which advocates peace instead of war. It is their objective to promulgate the peace movement and to develop and organize public opinion for peace. They are trying to teach the Canadian people not to be hasty in coming to decisions, but to think calmly regarding the question of war. They know that non-thinking people do much to spread the germs of war and therefore they are giving Canadians every opportunity to learn to think along these lines. The cause of peace must be taught in the schools and churches throughout Canada, and from their earliest childhood Canadians ought to be schooled in the ways of peace. Theatres should be made to use their great influence to tell the people of Canada that the adventure of peace is far more glorious than the horrors of war. The government of Canada should support radio broadcasts which promote the cause of peace, and encourage the publishing of pictures in newspapers. These pictures can aptly describe to the people of Canada the horrors of war.

Canada is a member of the greatest peace society in the world, "The League of Nations." Here is her greatest chance to proclaim to the world that she desires peace. But Canada has to learn to use the league as part of her public life. Through the agency of the League of Nations, Canada can do her part to abolish war propaganda and war-profiteering. She can take advantage of the League to stir up a vigorous and live public opinion for peace and to stamp out purposeful misrepresentation. The League of Nations is the strongest agency obtainable for the discouragement of war. Through the League the nations can present a united front to any war-like country. They are able to erect world-wide tariffs and boycotts against the would-be conqueror and to nip her ambition in the bud by refusing to grant her any credit. The League of Nations can become what the nations of the world wish it to become. If the nations genuinely desire peace they can obtain it. Canada must and can learn to use the League in the cause of peace. She can cast her vote in the League against the strengthening of armies and navies and support arbitration as a means of settling disputes peacefully.

Canadians have to make up their minds about the wrongs of war. They must see to it that the government of their country is a strong supporter of peace. They cannot evade the question any longer. They have to get rid of all the confusion and face the question squarely. When Canadians learn to spread the knowledge that war is disastrous and destructive, not constructive, and to disseminate that knowledge throughout the country, the world will have a concrete example of "How Canada can work for World Peace."

Glenn Taylor.

Lower School Departmental Results, June 1934

FORM 1A

	Br. History	Geography	Art	Botany		Br. History	Geography	Art	Botany
Alderman, James	0	c	c	3	Lee, George	3	c	c	2
Bentley, Muriel	0	0	3	0	Leishman, Dorothy	3	2	2	1
Brooks, Audrey	1	2	2	1	Lowe, Hazel	c	3	1	3
Butcher, Kathleen	1	1	2	1	McCormick, Harry	c	c	c	2
Cassady, Evelyn	1	1	1	1	McLauchlin, Donald	c	c	c	3
Crozier, Burleigh	0	3	c	2	Miller, Helen	c	3	3	p
France, George	3	c	0	c	Miller, Margaret	c	0	2	3
Gibbons, Arthur	c	c	c	3	Misener, Bernice	c	3	3	2
Granton, Rita	1	1	c	1	Muir, Betty	3	c	3	2
Gurney, Donald	c	c	c	0	Perry, Jean	3	2	c	1
Hopkins, Charlie	1	1	2	1	Pottruff, Ivan	c	3	c	2
Johnson, Catherine	0	0	c	0	Raines, Kenneth	1	1	2	1
Kennedy, John	2	3	3	1	Rickwood, Harold	c	1	0	2
Kitchen, Frances	1	3	c	1	Schuyler, Gladys	1	1	2	1
Kitchen, Lucille	c	3	0	2	Schuyler, Grace	1	1	1	1
Knill, Lloyd	c	3	2	1	Smoke, Franklin	2	2	c	2
					Thomson, Barbara	1	2	c	2

FORM 1B

	Br. History	Geography		Br. History	Geography
Binch, Kenneth	c	c	Newstead, Kenneth	2	c
Bradley, Lloyd	2	0	O'Connor, Lenard	c	0
Cameron, James	2	c	Peart, Leslie	1	c
Cavan, Marjorie	2	c	Redfern, George	3	0
Edwards, Leroy	3	3	Ross, Marion	3	0
English, Marian	3	c	Rowlett, Josephine	1	2
Evans, Arthur	2	3	Sinclair, Lloyd	2	c
Hardie, Gwynne	c	0	Stevenson, Roy	3	0
Heenan, Ivy	c	0	Stewart, Harold	2	3
Inksater, Isobel	3	3	Verity, Douglas	0	c
Kelley, Betty	3	3	Williams, Walter	c	0
Larin, Betty	c	c	Wimmer, Dorothy	c	0
Layden, Jean	2	c	Wise, Lloyd	3	c
McDonald, Ethel	c	c	Young, Jean	c	c
Marlett, Ilene	3	c			

PARIS HIGH SCHOOL YEAR BOOK

FORM II

	Grammar	Arithmetic	Physiog.	Zoology		Grammar	Arithmetic	Physiog.	Zoology
Alderman, John	2	c	3	2	Miller, Walter	c	c	2	0
Barber, Andrew	1	3	2	0	Mitchell, Catherine ..	1	c	1	c
Barrowcliffe, Arthur ..	c	c	3	0	Moran, John	c	2	c	0
Bee, Evelyn	c	0	2	0	Musson, Winnifred ..	1	0	3	0
Bosworth, Lyndon	3	0	1	0	Pond, Beth	c	0	c	0
Bradley, Rita	1	2	1	1	Pottruff, Verna	1	1	1	1
Broomfield, David	3	0	2	3	Priest, Joyce	1	2	1	2
Brown, Keith	1	c	1	0	Ratcliffe, Keith	3	0	c	0
Coates, Beulah	2	0	0	c	Richardson, John	0	0	c	3
Corbett, Lyle	2	c	p	p	Richardson, William ..	c	0	3	3
Cumming, Kenneth	2	c	1	0	Rogers, Jack	3	0	3	0
Gillies, Marjorie	c	0	0	0	Simmons, Louise	1	c	2	c
Grieve, Ella	2	0	1	3	Stockton, William	2	1	1	0
Hickson, Ruth	1	c	1	1	Summerby, Barbara ..	3	0	1	2
Jeffery, Mary	1	2	1	2	Summerby, Richard ..	3	c	2	0
McDonald, Donald	2	0	2	2	Taylor, Mabel	1	c	1	2
McLaren, Ruth	c	0	c	0	Telfer, Barbara	1	c	1	2
Maus, Elizabeth	1	c	1	2	Watt, Ivan	1	3	1	c
Miller, Keith	c	c	3	c	Watts Ruby	3	0	1	0
			Art—C.		Wilkin, Jack	1	2	1	1
					Wreaks, Marion	2	0	2	0

JUNIOR COMMERCIAL

	Arithmetic	Physiog.		Arithmetic	Physiog.
Bone Helen	2	2	Graham, Robert	3	2
Cavan, David	2	c	Hynds, Joyce	0	c
Cruickshank, Gordon	0	c	Ross, Jean	0	c
Gill, Evelyn	c	0	Tate, Olive	c	c

OTHER FORMS

Barrowcliffe, Norman (Sr. Comm.), Arith. 3.
 Brown, Phyllis (Sr. Comm.), Arith. 2.
 Meredith, Evelyn, (Sr. Comm.), Arith. C.
 Veigel, Mary (Sr. Comm.), Arith. C.
 Bradley, Vera (Form III), Br. Hist. C.
 Ferguson, Alex. (Form IV), Arith. 3.
 Richardson, Elsie (Form IV), Arith. C. Gram. C.
 Smith, Kathleen (Form IV), Br. Hist. 3.
 Bailey, Jack (Form V), Zoology 3.
 Buck, Margaret, (Form V), Br. Hist. 1.

Explanations:

1—75 per cent and over.
 2—66 per cent. to 74 per cent.
 3—60 per cent to 65 per cent.
 C—50 per cent. to 59 per cent.
 O—Failed to get 50 per cent or didn't take the subject.
 P—Passed in the subject in a former year.

IA Boys

No doubt you won't agree with me;
For not all folks alike can see.
When all the world seems cold and drear,
Our boys—they never shed a tear;
They just buck up and do the right,
And chase the gloom clear out of sight.
Billy Mitchell, a pupil sedate,
Has always been noted for coming in late.
Gordon Parsons is the brightest boy;
He's active and jolly, but with girls he's coy.
Alfred Gibbons is so very small
We wonder if he'll ever grow tall.
With curly brown hair and look so funny
He attracts every girl, does our little "Sunny"
(Lancelot Bennett)

Now Dean Johnston's worthy of our praise,
His strength sets everyone a-daze.
Lorne, he giggles along the way.
Alex is clever and clever he'll stay.
Girls if you want someone to carry your books,
Throw Bert, Russel, Douglas some pretty looks.
Raymond Lindsay sure is a tease,
While Gordon Bonney believes in ease.
Now Wally Creeden's a dashing guy.
He knows how to make his work fly.
I'll end with William's winning smile,
And wish you all a year worth while.

IA Girls

Here's to the girls of IA so bright.
Who naturally are Miss Ramsay's delight;
There's Muriel Barrett and Irene so sprite,
And Kathleen Dore whose spelling's a fright.
Orla, Betty, Dorothy and Mary,
All take their schooling so light and airy.
There's Norma Axton and Hazel "the talker"
Though Jean declares she too is a "squawker"
We have in our midst a quaint Irish maid,
'Twas Peggy who found the ear-ring of jade.
We've Evaleen Martin, the musician so grand,
And Dorothy Boyle who forgets to stand.
Baa! for Gladys and Erma, our two little "lambs",
And Hazel and Lucy who delight in exams.
With Catherine and Minnie the staunchest
of friends
And Alice and Verna, our summary now ends.

Mary Mogan
Irene Woods
Bert Cruickshank



Form 1A

Forms 1C and Jr. Commercial



Form 1B

Sr. Commercial



Key will be found on advertising pages.

IB REPORT

Leonard Taylor, who jiggles when he laughs,
Gets his milk from his two pet calves.
Jack Cater is especially fond
(So he says) of Miss Beth Pond.
Dutchy Barber, who prefers a farm,
Milks all the cows which do him no harm.
Douglass Schumann walks like girls,
And on special occasions wears his past curls.
Chuck Elson's the IB Fatty Arbuckle
When he walks he hears the girls chuckle.
Billy Fysh, who likes Ella Cinders,
Says that 'round his heart she always lingers.
Wilfred Hynds (his mother's boy,
By setting the table fills her with joy.
Jacqueline Hardy, a farmer's lass,
Makes a hit with the boys of our class.
Loretta Willson with her auburn hair,
Has a very bad temper, so you'd better beware!
Arthur Shaw, small and fat,
Could sit Carrie Steinhoff on his lap.
Edith Shaw has long curly hair
The things she says make her brothers swear.
John Layden, a bright little boy,
Can't get along without a toy
Billy Davis is a saucy lad;
As champion teaser he's not bad!
Stanley Dutchburn, a lad who stutters,
Always gets lines the minute he mutters.
Kathleen Grasby is her name
Paris is her station
Going to High School is her trade
A horrible occupation.

Pat Tomlinson to Hazel Lindsay: "Say, I saw your brother trying to kiss a girl last night."

Hazel—"Did he succeed?"

Pat—"No!"

Hazel—"Then it wasn't my brother!"

There is one teacher who keeps good watch on IB. She has her reward for she found out where the saps come from. For instance—

Junior Commercial and IC

Yvonne Todd is nicknamed Toddy,
Because she is young and toddly.
Walter Williams, one of the High School set,
Doesn't know vowels or consonants yet.
Jean Young, a pretty lass,
Is very fond of apple sass.
Ivy Heenan's a platinum blonde
Of whom the boys are very fond.
Millicent Vanderlip has hair of red;
At seven a.m. she is out of bed
Leslie Peart hates to be out in a blizzard,

But he likes to carry with him a lizard.
 Harold Rickwood has a pointed nose
 Which is always with him wherever he goes.
 Little Lloyd Wise is exceedingly bold
 Although he is not so very old.
 Beth Pond comes from the flats;
 She's very fond of pussy-cats.
 Burleigh Crozier from the country comes;
 He likes doing his Algebra sums.
 William Elliott—we call him "Bill"—
 Talks against each teacher's will.
 Hazel Lowe comes from IC;
 She is as neat as she can be.
 When a girl to Pat Barker speaks
 Bright crimson rushes to his cheeks.
 Margaret Miller with her auburn curls
 Makes all the boys go round in whirls.
 Evelyn Dickert has eyes of green;
 With David Bromfield she's often seen.
 Ilene Marlett's a pretty young girl;
 The back of her hair is always a curl.
 George France is nicknamed Corky;
 With his ties he's very sporty.
 Howard Kennedy a wise young man,
 Talks to Cleo Fraser whenever he can.
 Muriel Bentley, the platinum blonde,
 Of Jimmie Alderman is very fond.
 George Rayner, who likes our teacher,
 Says he is going to be a preacher.
 Donald McLauchlin, a lifetime pest,
 Always thinks that he's the best.
 Jean Layden with big brown eyes
 Winks at every boy she spies.
 Dorothy Wimmer, a basketball player,
 Is always playing against Grace Taylor.
 James Cameron, a lad from IC,
 Is always seen with a lass from IIB.
 Dorothy Ames is a real good pal:
 In fact, she's just the best kind of a gal.
 Kenneth Binch with a voice so loud,
 Is heard by everyone in a crowd.
 Elfreda Townsend with long, wavy hair,
 In Arithmetic is our social flare.
 Kenneth Newstead, a little squat boy,
 Always thinks that school's a joy.
 George Redfern, nicknamed "Darby",
 Is always looking back at Margy.
 Lloyd Sinclair,— a very tall man—
 In school talks just as much as he can.
 Douglas Verity, with the carrot top,
 Often visits the barber's shop.
 Next we come to Jack Cunningham
 And here we find a very tall man.
 Doris Schuyler one of our dark-eyed lasses,
 Makes eyes at Art Evans whenever he passes.
 Ray Dutchburn, our model pianist,
 Passes in exams that are the easiest.
 Margaret Kelley, with eyes of blue,
 Has many sweaters of different hue.
 George Garner, with a mole on his cheek
 In front of the teachers, acts very meek.
 Alex Ferguson, nicknamed Scotty,
 Sits quiet in school. He's never naughty.
 Dorothy Ames, Dorothy Wimmer, Walter Williams.

FORM IIA NONSENSE

Name	Nick Name	Appearance	Weakness	Future Ambition
Audrey Brooks	Porky	Pugnacious	Hard Cider	To manufacture chewing-gum
Kathleen Butcher	Freckle-face	Vivacious	Mathematics	To become a history professor
Evelyn Cassidy	Casey	Deceiving	Cooked Ham	To ride a bicycle
John Coates	Sweet-scented	Rosy	4:30	To be a professional fly-catcher
Ralph Christian	Kaffir, (Geranium Solemn		Shooting Tigers	To be a fish man
Kathleen Cohoe	Cocoa	Sawed-off	Geometry	To grow up
Leroy Edwards	Matches	Hashy	Dancing (on someone else's feet)	To write an equal to Gulliver's Travels
Arthur Gibbons	Gabby	Chinaman	Too numerous to mention	To be a circus clown
Donald Gurney	Guernsey	Sheepish	Ploughing	To slide down a hay-stack
Rita Granton	Granny	Comfortable	Overalls	To become a professional bull-fighter
Charles Hopkins	Hoppy	Sour	Chopsticks	To strike a match
Isobel Inksater	Inky	Troubled	Being on time	To enter the Olympics
John Kennedy	Shrimp	Inconspicuous	100 yard dash	To laugh and grow fat
Betty Kelly	Bouncing Bet	Getting Better	Pass the dough-nuts	Not to eat the holes
Dorothy Leishman	Leash	Better Left Out	Breaking the scales	To become an artist
George Lee	Bear-grease	Half Shot at sunrise	Hair tonic	To mount a camel's hump
Geoffrey Mitchell	Joshua	Christmas Pudding	Dieting	To be a Santa Claus in a Christmas Parade
Betty Muir	Hayseed	Even her mother won't tell her	Gathering Scandal	To grade rotten eggs
Helen Miller	Red	Huge	Rising early	To be a Peanut Seller
Harry McCormick	Spud	Somewhat short	Gathering zoological specimens	To become a street cleaner
Margaret Nash	Sleepy-Head	Mottled	Hurrying	To be a minister's wife
Jean Perry	Perriwinkle	Fascinating	Waving her hair	To be a chorus girl
Lloyd Richardson	Richy	Disappointing	Crayfish	To own a zoo
Kenneth Raines	Fat	Puffed out	x-o ? ! * ?	Any rags, any bones any bottles to-day
Harold Stewart	Skyscraper	Cleopatra	Crawling through doors	To be a stilt-walker
Grace Schuyler	Brown eyes	Studious	School-books	To be a Marathon Runner
Gladys Schuyler	Giggler	Electrified	Milking cows O! that hired man	To be a Basketball Coach
Grace Taylor	Darky	Dignified	Doing homework	To be an artist's model
Barbara Thomson	Tompkins	Frightened	Music	To be a Ventriloquist

Audrey Brooks, Evelyn Cassidy, Kenneth Raines.

IIB Poem

Our home-room is IIB,
 And we number twenty-three,
 The boys, all told, number eleven;
 The girls number five and seven.
 John Alderman is first in line,
 And in the class room, he does shine.
 Evelyn Bee is a girl very small,
 And for her, Keith does especially fall.
 Lyn Bosworth in Geometry can't agree,
 And to the teachers is a misery.
 Marj. Cavan, sitting in the middle of the aisle,
 Is noted for her sunny smile.
 David Broomfield with Evelyn goes;
 It must be love, for he takes her to shows.
 Beulah Coates is our Latin star,
 But when it's Arithmetic, she doesn't go far.
 Lyle Corbett runs from the girls,
 Especialy those with lots of curls.
 Marian English from the Uppertown comes,
 And she and Art are very good chums.
 Donald McDonald is a shy little lad,
 But when you know him, he's not too bad.
 Marjorie Gillies is a speaker fine,
 Who never forgets a single line.
 Jack Martin is tall, fair and slim;
 And boy! do the girls fall hard for him!
 Grace Heaney, the IIB brunette,
 Has gone with Bob since first they met.
 John Moran is a basketball star,
 And in this field he's sure to go far.
 Francis Kitchen is very smart.
 She and Jimmie are never apart.
 Keith Ratcliffe, an athlete of great renown
 Is also quite a man about town.
 Lucille Kitchen is the IIB blonde,
 And of her most of the boys are fond.
 Ivan Potruff, a farmer's son,
 Is very lively and full of fun.
 Erle Taylor 'round a first former stays—
 Betty Cameron's his latest craze.
 Betty Larin comes from the States,
 And she always gets her share of dates.
 Marian Ross up the aisle does come,
 And all the boys wait for the fun.
 Although Art Wilson's very short,
 He has a girl in every port
 Josephine Rowlett never does smile.
 For she's quiet and serious all the while.
 Louise Simmons is fond of sweets,
 Chewing gum is one of her latest feats.
 This brings to a close the IIB rhyme;
 We hope we haven't wasted your time.
 To sign our names is our very next task;
 So we'll say "au revoir" and your pardon ask.
 Evelyn Bee, Jack Martin, Betty Larin.



Form IIB

Form IV

PHS



Form IIA

Form III

Key will be found on advertising pages.

Middle School Departmental Results, June 1934

FORM III

- Bemrose, Gwen—Comp. 2, Can. H. 2, Alg. C.
 *Bradley Vera—Lit. 3, Anc. H. 2, Alg. 3, Phys. C.
 Brooks, Doris—Can. H. 2, Anc. H. 2, Alg. 1.
 Brooks, Milton—Lit. C, Anc. H. C, Alg. 1, Phys. 2.
 Brown, Jack—Lit. 2, Anc. H. C, Alg. C, Phys. C.
 *Dennis, Grace—Comp. 2, Can. H. 2, Anc. H. 2.
 *Elson, James—Can. H. 2, Anc. H. 2, Alg. 2, Phys. C.
 Lee, Harold—Phys. C.
 *Grigg, Fred—Can. H. 1, Anc. H. 2, Alg. 1, Phys. C.
 Hendra, Marguerite—Comp. C., Alg. 1.
 Herlihy, Mary—Anc. H. 2, Alg. C.
 *Lindsay, Norman—Can. H. 2, Anc. H. 3, Phys. 2.
 Luck, Ida—Anc. H. C.
 McCrow, Frances—Anc. H. 3, Alg. C.
 McCrow, William—Can. H. C., Lit. 3, Phys. 2, Ger. A. 2.
 Martin, Jean—Comp. 2, Lit. 2, Alg. C.
 *Murray, James—Can. H. C., Anc. H. C., Phys. 2.
 Nelles, Laurel—Lit. C.
 Roberts, Ted—Alg. 1, Phys. C.
 *Rutherford, William—Comp. 1, Lit. 2, Can. H. 1, Anc. H. 1, Alg. 1, Phys. 2.
 *Schuyler, Dorothy—Comp. 2, Lit. 1, Can. H. 1, Anc. H. 1, Alg. 1, Phys. 1.
 Smith, Goldie—Lit. C, Alg. 1, Phys. C.
 *Sovereign, Louise—Can. H. 2, Anc. H. C.
 Sutherland, Jean—Can. H. C., Geom. 2, Chem. C.
 *Thomson, Kester—Can. H. 2, Anc. H. C.
 Tough, Margaret—Alg. C.
 *Veall, Allan—Can. H. 2, Anc. H. C, Alg. 1, Phys. 1.
 *Watt, Dorothy—Can. H. 2, Alg. 2, Phys. 3.
 Wells, Hubert—Comp. 2, Can. H. 2, Alg. 2, Phys. 2.

FORM IV

- *Apps, Ernest—Alg. 2, Phys. 2, Fr. C. C.
 *Barron, Alex.—Alg. 1, Phys. 1, Lat. A. C, Lat. C. C.
 *Black, Elsie—Alg. 1, Phys. 1, Lat. A. 1, Lat. C. 1, Fr. A. 1, Fr. C. 1.
 *Black, Jean—Anc. H. C., Lat. A. C., Lat. C. C.
 *Buck, Verna—Comp. C, Lit. 1, Alg. C, Phys. 3, Lat. A. 2, Lat. C. 2, Fr. A. 2, Fr. C. 2.
 Cameron, Esther—Can. H. 2, Alg. 2, Phys. C.
 *Cavan, Jean—Alg. 1, Phys. 2, Lat. A. 2, Lat. C. 2, Fr. A. 2, Fr. C. 2.
 *Craigie, Lorna—Alg. 2, Phys. 1, Lat. A. 2, Lat. C. C., Fr. A. 2.
 Cunningham, Jean—Fr. A. C.
 *Durham, Ruth—Alg. 1, Phys. 2, Lat. A. 2, Lat. C. 2, Fr. A. 1, Fr. C. 2.
 Eby, Harold—Alg. 2, Phys. 2, Lat. A. C., Lat. C. C.
 Etherington, Harold—Alg. 2, Phys. C., Fr. A. C.
 *Ferguson, Alex.—Alg. 2, Phys. C., Lat. A. C, Lat. C. C., Fr. A. 3, Fr. C. C.
 *Folsetter, Hazel—Alg. 1, Phys. 1, Lat. A. 1, Lat. C. 1, Fr. A. 1, Fr. C. 1.
 *Gilbert, Ruth—Alg. 2, Phys. 1, Lat. A. 1, Lat. C. 1, Fr. A. 1, Fr. C. 1.
 Henderson, Ethel—Fr. A. 2, Fr. C. C.
 *Hickson, Donald—Alg. 1, Phys. 2, Lat. A. C., Lat. C. C., Fr. A. C., Fr. C. C.
 Hinchcliffe, Margaret—Alg. 3, Geom. 2.
 *Hunter, George—Lit. C., Alg. 2, Phys. 3.
 Hunt, Isabel—Phys. C.
 *Kennedy, Mary—Can. H. 2, Anc. H. 1, Phys. C, Lat. C. C., Fr. A. 2.
 *Mason, Donald—Alg. 1, Phys. 2.
 *Maus, John—Alg. 1, Phys. 2, Lat. C. 2.
 Moss, Douglas—Alg. C, Geom. 1, Phys. 2, Lat. A. C.
 Munroe, Elleene—Alg. C, Lat. A. 3, Lat. C. C, Fr. A. C., Fr. C. C.
 *Nash, Edgar—Alg. 2, Phys. 1, Lat. A. 2, Lat. C. 2, Fr. A. 2, Fr. C. 2.
 Richardson, Elsie—Can. H. C., Phys. 1.

PARIS HIGH SCHOOL YEAR BOOK

- *Seip, Norman—Alg. 1, Phys. 1, Lat. A. C, Lat. C. C., Fr. A. 2,
Simmons, Donald—Phys. C., Fr. A. 2.
*Smith, Kathleen—Alg. 3, Phys. 2, Lat. A. C., Lat. C. C., Fr. A. 2, Fr. C. C.
*Sowden, Craig—Alg. 1, Phys. 2, Lat. A. 1, Lat. C. 1, Fr. A. 2, Fr. C. 2.
*Tomlinson, Sam—Fr. A. 2.
*Wilkin, Helen—Alg. 2, Phys. 1, Lat. A. 1, Lat. C. 1, Fr. A. 1, Fr. C. 1.
*Wilkin, Laura—Alg. 1, Phys. 1, Lat. A. 1, Lat. C. 1, Fr. A. 1, Fr. C. 1.

OTHER STUDENTS

- Elson, Dorothy—Comp. 2, Can. H. C.
*Guthrie, Willie—(Form V), Alg. 1.
*Veit, Roger—(Form V), German A. 1, German C. 2.

*These candidates passed on all the Middle School papers that they wrote.

SENIOR COMMERCIAL

Balance Sheet as at the day of the marriage of
Prince George and Princess Marina

ASSETS	LIABILITIES
Currents Assets:	Current Liabilities:
A Silver-Tongued Orator— E. Meredith	Giggling Girls—No! No!
Paris's Own Opera Star— M. Veigel	Late Arrivals—Not much.
One Hundred Percenters— Who wouldn't be, but Phyllis Brown almost is.	Talkies—Like the new Port- able typewriter that is so quiet that when it writes it whispers.
Form Paderewski's and Would Be's —D. Bateman, M. Veigel, V. Bassett, W. Wilson	Fixed Liabilities:
Farmerette tra-la-la—D. Suther- land.	A mortgage on the Future.
Rhymers—A. Billings.	Capital:
Artists—O. Tate.	Subscribed—Every bit.
Male Attendants—G. Cruickshank D. Cavan, D. Herlihy.	Paid Up—Ditto.
Treasures—H. Bone, E. Ballan- tyne, J. Hynds.	No Par Value Shares.
The jolly rhythm of flying fin- gers.	
Laughing Eyes—Nancy Hartshorn J. Taylor.	
Fixed Assets:	
"Music hath ts charms" so we have it with our work.	
Tinkle-tinkle goes the bell when the word is half typed.	
A time clock to check our speed.	
All the virtues—Honesty, Indus- try, etc.	

I have examined the books of the above mentioned class and have obtained all the information and explanations necessary.

The Balance Sheet given above is drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the affairs of the class according to the best of my information and the explanations, and as shown by the books.

Commercial '35.

FORM III NEWS

If you are in Third Form, you've got two things to worry about—whether you know your Physics or not. If you do know your Physics, you've got nothing to worry about. If you don't know your Physics, you've got two things to worry about—whether you get caught or not. If you don't get caught, you've got nothing to worry about. If you do get caught, you've got two things to worry about—whether you get detention or not. If you don't get detention, you've got nothing to worry about. If you do get detention, you've got two things to worry about—whether you get your question right or not. If you do get your question right, you've got nothing to worry about. If you don't get your question right, you've got two things to worry about—whether you're going to pass in Arithmetic or not. If you do pass in Arithmetic you've got nothing to worry about. If you don't pass in Arithmetic, you've got two things to worry about—whether you have to take your report home or not. If you don't have to take your report home, you've got nothing to worry about. If you do have to take your report home, the spanking you get is all due to not knowing your Physics.

Catherine Mitchell takes her time
 In spite of the grass in the green springtime.
 Carmen Miller's pick-up's like a Ford V-8,
 And never do we see him come in late
 Frances McCrow, a basketball star,
 Can reach the basket from afar.
 Lorne Ridley has a fine ambition—
 That of becoming a great musician.
 Phylis Christian just joined this fall
 And we're glad she did, one and all.
 Walt Miller, one of our students bright,
 Has never been seen out late at night.
 Elizabeth Maus, whom everyone likes,
 Rides often to school but never hikes.
 Billy Stockton a very good student
 Seldom proves that he is prudent.
 Barbara Telfer, our tall athlete
 Is very swift upon her feet
 Although Jim Johnson makes lots of noise,
 You never see him playing with toys.
 Ruth Hickson in Latin, alack and alas,
 Everyone else she is sure to surpass.
 Harold Lee is somewhat thin;
 When it comes to Latin hes all in.
 Louise Sovereign, pronounced 'een" as in queen
 Her platinum locks just loves to preen.
 Art Barrowcliffe, a fine young man,
 Escorts the girls as much as he can.
 Marion Wreaks, a hockey fan,
 Will get in the game some day if she can,
 Andrew, who is a Barber fine,

Will give you a haircut for a dime.
 Barbara Summerby, a love-sick lass,
 Likes to peer in the looking-glass.
 Burt Moore is always asking his Mum
 For a stick of Wrigley's chewing gum.
 Mabel Taylor, a dark-haired lass,
 All giggling girls she does surpass.
 Keith Miller's an exceedingly tall lad;
 He's not to be fooled with when he's mad.
 Rita Bradley a piano can play,
 And seldom from lessons goes astray.
 Ivan Watt is a schoolboy now,
 But in a few years he'll be driving a plough.
 Irene Bradley, with the determined chin,
 Was blessed with that schoolgirl complexion."
 Kes Thomson hates to say "adieu"
 To that dimpled member of Form II.
 Joyce Priest has a cute little face,
 But when she laughs it gets out of place.
 Ted Roberts is now a good rugby player,
 But soon he may be running for mayor.
 Ida Luck sits near the back;
 When it comes to talking, there's nothing she lacks.
 "Brown, Please," we hear Miss Cowan say;
 We know which Keith she means this way.
 Ruby Watts is a sturdy girl
 And that golden hair she is bound to curl.
 Norman Lindsay, well up in style,
 Is always looking across the aisle.
 Marguerite Hendra, who caters to fads,
 Powders her nose and grins at the lads.
 Billy Padden is somewhat short
 But he certainly is a real good sport.
 Margaret Tough stays out late
 Thus it proves that she had a date.
 Kenneth Cumming a gay young man,
 Is fond of one of the Cameron clan.
 Ruth Bosworth week-ends in Detroit
 And by all accounts, she seems to enjoy it.
 Jack Rogers a long time has been away,
 But we 'spect him back now any day.
 Grace Dennis at the back of the class
 Makes eyes at the boys whenever they pass.
 Donald McArthur would sure be fleet
 If it were not for his great big feet,
 Verna Pottruff's a right smart lass
 She's always at the head of the class.
 Jack Wilkin thinks it's lots of fun
 To argue with anyone under the sun.
 Mary Jeffery, otherwise "Jeff",
 Regrets that Izzie in Form II was left.
 Mary Jeffery,
 Verna Pottruff,
 Jack Wilkin.

IV FORM NONSENCE

NAME	AGE	CHARACTER- ISTICS	SECRET AMBITION	WEAKNESS	FAVOURITE EXPRESSION	KNOWN TO US AZ
Bemrose, Gwen	Won't tell	Quiet	To teach geometry	French Verbs	"I'm Olive Oil"	"Gwen"
Bradley, Vera	Old enough to know better	Blondie	To have naturally curly hair.	Brantford	"Yuts to nou!"	"Veronica"
Brooks, Doris	Just three	Singing	To become expert rolling pin thrower	Curls	"You don't mean it!"	"Maggie"
Brown, Jack	Dark (Black)	Age Helpful	Publicity agent to	Her sunny smile	"Can anyone tell me?"	"Browney" — par- don—"Blackey"
Brooks, Milton	Looks are Deceiving	Slow motion	Baby le Roy	Corned Beef and Cabbage	"I don't know"	"Jiggs"
Cameron, Esther	That would be telling	Witty	To be Paris Star	New York	"Have you heard this one?"	"Ess"
Elson, James	Puppy love	Dreaming	To be a second Gable	A girl in IC	"I yam what I yam"	"Jimmie"
Grigg, Fred	Just growing up	His infectious smile	To replace Little Jack Little	Piano	"Really?"	"Professor"
Henderson, Ethel	Too sophisticated	Big Words	To be a masseuse	Pigeons	"My dear, I thought I'd pop"	"Snooks"
McCrow, Bill	Age of cookey- duster	His clothes	Model for Tip Top Tailors	His car	"Just mention my name"	"Uncle"
Murray, James	Rompers	Eyes	To overcome his nervousness	Latin	"What do we have in Latin?"	"Jimmy, my boy"
Rutherford, Bill	Three score-ten	Embarrassed	Assistant to D.	The Scotch	"I have a cold"	"J. Wellington Wimpy"
Schuyler, Dorothy	One never knows	Brilliance	To have Bill help her	Making the twins behave	"I don't know a thing"	"Dot" (1)
Sutherland, Jean	You decide	Pleasantness	To go to Queen's	Making breaks	"Oh, me!"	"Skip" "Fritz", "Honey" or what have you?
Smith, Goldie	Sweet Sixteen	Reserved	To double for Ella Cinders	Potruff's Flats	"I give up"	"Goldielocks"
Watt, Dorothy	Innocent Bliss	Super- optimistic	Wife of a certain cute farmer	Laughing	"Oh, yeah!"	"Dot" (2)
Veall, Allan	Too young to realize	Inquisitiveness	To replace Baptist Minister	Grace	"I ain't got no . . ."	"Interrogation"
					Esther Cameron.	Jean Sutherland,

Upper School Departmental Results, June 1934

FORM V

- *Brooks, Lorne—Hist. 1, Alg. 1, Geom. 1, Trig. 1, Phys. 1, Chem. 1, Fr. A. 1, Fr. C. 1.
- *Buck, Margaret—Comp. C, Alg. 3, Geom. 2, Trig. 1, Fr. A. 2, Fr. C. 1.
- *Cowan, Robert—Comp. C, Lit. C, Trig. C, Chem. 3.
- Depew, Llewellyn—Alg. C, Trig. C, Phys. 2.
- Guthrie, Willie—Fr. A. C.
- *Hamilton, Murray—Lit. C, Geom. 3, Trig. 2, Chem. C, Fr. A. C, Fr. C. 3.
- Higgins, Harold—Geom. 2, Trig. C, Lat. A. C, Fr. A. C.
- *Jasper, Jesse—Fr. A. 3, Fr. C. C.
- *Kempthorne, Harland—Chem. 1, Lat. A. 1, Lat. C. 1, Fr. A. 1, Fr. C. 1.
- *Kenerson, Verta—Hist. 1, Alg. C, Geom. 2, Trig. 1, Lat. A. 1, Lat. C. 2, Fr. A. 1, Fr. C. 2.
- Kennedy, Harold—Hist. C, Geom. C, Trig. 1, Chem. C.
- Kipp, Delmar—Comp. C, Trig. C.
- *McGill, Murray—Hist. 1, Alg. 2, Geom. 2, Trig. 1, Phys. 1, Chem. 1.
- *McKie, Constance—Hist. C, Geom. C, Trig. C, Lat. A. C., Lat. C. C., Fr. A. C., Fr. C. C.
- McLaren, Alex.—Comp. C, Geom. 1, Trig. 1, Phys. 1, Chem. 2, Lat. C. C.
- Martin, Verne—Geom. C, Trig. 2.
- *Meggs, Joe—Alg. C, Geom. 1, Trig. 1, Phys. I, Chem. C.
- *Miller, Adam—Chem. 1, Lat. A. 1, Lat. C. 1, Fr. A. 1, Fr. C. 1.
- *Miller, Lenore—Hist. C, Alg. 2, Geom. 1, Trig. 1.
- Murray, Jeanette—Comp. 2, Lit. 2, Hist. 1, Lat. A. 3, Fr. A. C, Fr. C. C.
- *Murray, Richard—Alg. C, Geom. 1, Trig. 1, Chem. 1, Fr. A. 3, Fr. C. C.
- *Pruss, Helen—Comp. 1, Lit. C, Hist. 3, Geom. 2, Trig. 1, Lat. A. 3, Lat. C. C, Fr. A. C., Fr. C. 3.
- *Rounds, Madge—Comp. 1, Lit. 3, Hist. 1, Geom. C, Trig. 2, Lat. A. 3, Lat. C. C., Fr. A. C, Fr. C. C.
- *Rutherford, Dorothy—Trig. 3.
- *Ryerse, Wilfred—Comp. 3, Lit. 2, Alg. 1, Trig. 1, Chem. 2, Lat. A. 2, Lat. C. 2.
- *Scott, Walter—Alg. C, Geom. 1, Trig. 1, Phys. 1, Chem. 2, Fr. A. 3, Fr. C. C.
- *Smith, Henry—Comp. C, Lit. C, Hist. 2, Geom. 3, Trig. 1, Lat. A. 2, Lat. C. 3, Fr. A. 2, Fr. C. 2.
- Stewart, Donald—Geom. C, Trig. C, Chem. C.
- Taylor, Jack—Lit. C, Geom. C, Trig. 3, Chem. 3.
- *Taylor, Russel—Alg. 2, Geom. 1, Trig. 1, Lat. A. 2, Lat. C. 2,
- *Veit, Roger—Lit. C, Hist. 2, Chem. C.

Honour Standing

- Brooks, Lorne—Hist. I, Math. I, Phys. I, Chem. I, Fr. I.
- Buck, Margaret—Math. II, Fr. II.
- Cowan, Robert—Chem. III.
- Depew, Llewellyn—Phys. II.
- Kempthorne, Harland—Chem. I, Lat. I, Fr. I.
- Kenerson, Verta—Hist. I, Math. II, Lat. II, Fr. II.
- McGill, Murray—Hist. I, Math. I, Phys. I, Chem. I.
- McLaren, Alex.—Phys. I, Chem. II.
- Meggs, Joe—Math. II, Phys. I.
- Miller, Adam—Chem. I, Lat. I, Fr. I.
- Miller, Lenore—Math. I.
- Murray, Jeanette—Eng. II, Hist. I.
- Murray, Richard—Math. II, Chem. I.

Pruss, Helen—Eng. III, Hist. III, Lat. III.
 Rounds, Madge—Eng. II, Hist. I.
 Ryerse, Wilfred—Eng. III, Chem. II, Lat. II.
 Scott, Walter—Math. I, Phys. I, Chem. II, Fr. III.
 Smith, Henry—Hist. II, Lat. III, Fr. II.
 Taylor, Jack—Chem. III.
 Taylor, Russel—Math. I, Lat. II.
 Veit, Roger,—Hist. II.

Explanation:

- 1—Obtained between 75-100.
- 2—Obtained between 66-74.
- 3—Obtained between 60-65.
- C—Obtained between 50-59.
- *—Indicates that the student passed on all papers tried.

Upper School Examination Results

FORM IV

Apps, Ernest—Comp. C.
 Barron, Alex.—Comp. 2.
 *Black, Elsie—Comp. 1, Lit. 2.
 *Black, Jean—Comp. C.
 *Cavan, Jean—Comp. C.
 Craigie, Lorna—Comp. 3.
 *Cunningham, Jean—Comp. C, Lit. C.
 *Durham, Ruth—Comp. 2, Lit. C.
 Eby, Harold—Comp. C.
 *Ferguson, Alex.—Comp. C.
 *Folsetter, Hazel—Comp. 1, Lit. 2.
 *Gilbert, Ruth—Comp. 1, Lit. 2.
 *Henderson, Ethel—Comp. 2, Lit. C.
 *Hinchcliffe, Margaret—Comp. C, Lit. C.
 *Hunt, Isabel—Mod. H. C., Chem. 3.
 *Hunter, George—Comp. 1.
 *Kennedy, Mary—Comp. 3, Lit. C.
 Maus, John—Comp. 1.
 *Moss, Douglas,—Comp. 3, Lit. C.
 *Munroe, Elleene—Comp. C.
 *Nash, Edgar—Comp. 2, Lit. C.
 *Richardson, Elsie—Comp. C, Lit. C.
 *Seip, Norman—Comp. C, Lit. C.
 Simmons, Donald—Comp. C.
 *Sowden, Craig—Comp. 1, Lit. 3.
 *Wilkin, Helen—Comp. 2, Lit. 3.
 *Wilkin, Laura—Comp. 1, Lit. 1.

*These passed on all the U. S. papers that they wrote.

HONOUR STANDING

Black, Elsie—Eng. II.
 Durham, Ruth—Eng. III.
 Folsetter, Hazel—Eng. II.
 Gilbert, Ruth—Eng. I.
 Henderson, Ethel—Eng. III.
 Hunt, Isabel—Chem. III.
 Nash, Edgar—Eng. III.
 Sowden, Craig—Eng. II.
 Wilkin, Helen—Eng. III.
 Wilkin, Laura—Eng. 1.

NAME	NICKNAME	FAVOURITE SONG	APPEARANCE
Apps, Ernest	Ernie	Baby Take a Bow	Elusive
Barron, Alex.	Doc	I want what I want when I want it	Not what he thinks
Black, Elsie	Bunt	Captain Brown	Talkative
Britton, Mary	Red	Pardon my southern accent	Too tired to say
Cohoe, Dorothea	Thea	True	Dainty
Cowan, Robert	Da Da	Out in the cold again	Squelched
Craigie, Lorna	Lorne	This time it's love	Say it softly
Cunningham, Jean	Cunny	My bonnie lies over the border	Unprintable
Durham, Ruth	Durhamy	Not for all the rice in China (Rice Lake)	Gigglish
Eby, Harold	Ebc	I've had my moments	Just here
Folsetter, Hazel	Fols	Gypsy fiddles are playing	Shrunk
Gilbert, Ruth	Gilbear	He never knew she lived next door	Stretched
Haines, Nellie	Nell	Nellie was a lady	Flawless
Hickson, Donald	Hicky	It's not a secret anymore	Love lifted me
Holder, Keith	Keithy	My silent love	Contented
Hunt, Isobel	Izzy	Easy come, Easy go	I'm not that kind of a girl
Hunter, George	Gunner	The man on the flying trapeze	Late
Jasper, Jesse	Jess	Give me a heart to sing to	Fossilized
Kempthorne, Harland	Kempy	Spellbound	Slowly improving
Kennedy, Mary	Wink	Sweetie Pie	Don't let me keep you
Kennedy, Harold	Beef	Have you seen the new Carioco	I don't like to say
Knill, Emory	Tink	Hold my hand	Cherubic
Maus, John	Mausie	Wagon Wheels	Pardon Me
McLaren, Alex.	Mick	Six women done me wrong	Henpecked
Miller, Adam	Adäie	Beat of my heart	Man about town
Moss, Douglas	Mossy	Lost in a fog	Red Hot
Munroe, Elleene	Munny	As you desire me	What's it to you?
Murray, Jeanette	Jen	I'm glad I waited	Unnecessary
Murray, McBeth	Mac	Dames	Irresistable
Murray, Richard	Dick	I never had a chance	Wrung
Nash, Edgar	Fat	Did you ever see a dream walking?	None whatever
Pelton, Hazel	Mollie	Song of the flame	Fiery
Roberts, Evelyn	Streb	It's all forgotten now	Forlorn
Seip, Norman	Rubinoff	Play fiddle, play	Just a permanent
Simmons, Donald	Simm	So help me	I can't tell a lie
Sowden, Craig	Nedwas	Nothing ever happens to me	Sheepish
Taylor, Glenn	Dixie	Little man, you've had a busy day	Mamma's little boy
Taylor, Jack	Teefy	I'm no angel	Elongated
Wilkin, Helen	Slim	That "little" boy of mine	Pinched
Wilkin, Laura	Lollypop	Sweetheart of my campfire days	Hour glass

Jean Cunningham Ruth Durham Craig Sowden

VTH

FORM

66 FOOLISH-

NESS



Fifth Form Girls
Boys' Athletic Executive



Fifth Form Boys
Girls' Athletic Executive



Key will be found on advertising pages.



HUMOR

BB

Original, of Course !

SUPERLATIVES

(The answers will be found at the back among the advertising).

Can you guess:

1. The First Former with the cleanest desk?
2. The best peanut chewer in the school?
3. The most difficult Math.?
4. The most talkative form?
5. The most dreaded times at P. H. S.?
6. The School with the most complicated organization?
7. The most artistically furnished form?
8. Who makes the most money at recess, the butcher, the baker, or the candle-stick maker?
9. The quietest form?
10. What are the three strangest noises which arise around school?
11. Which form gives the smartest answers on Exam papers?
12. Which room is most blest (or cursed) with flies? To help you, I might say that most work is done there (sarcasm).
13. The tallest First Former?
14. The most patient person at school?
15. The prettiest girl in P. H. S.?
16. The boy with the smallest feet?
17. The slowest, most inactive and least energetic boy in the school?
18. The most handsome boy in IB?
19. The P. H. S. girl who uses the most cosmetics?
20. The P. H. S. boy with the best permanent wave?
21. Third Form's most attentive young man (to the girls, not to his lessons)?
22. The best High School in Ontario?
23. The form with the best-looking girls?
24. The P. H. S. girl with the reddest hair?
25. The P. H. S. boy with the reddest mop?
26. The girl who wears the best jewellery?
27. The boy with the loudest laugh?
28. The girl with the sweetest dimple?
29. The one who has the largest collection of school pins and camp badges?
30. The three fattest girls in P. H. S.?

Come and See

Did you eaver, over, ever,
On a morning bright and fine,
Take a walk to dear old P. H. S.
And meet our teachers nine?

Did you eaver, over, ever,
In your leaf, loaf life
See Mr. Butcher kill a problem,
With a kneaf, knoaf, knife?

Did you eaver, over, ever,
On a gym's floor slippery-clean
See Miss Ramsay teaching basketball
To girls that sure are green?

Did you eaver, over, ever,
Have a high and noble aim,
To speak like Miss McKenzie,
In our English class of fame?

Did you eaver, over, ever,
Wonder 'bout Miss Flanagan?
She teaches us about the world
And the way that it began.

Did you eaver, over, ever,
Rack your brain in wild dismay
To solve those tricky questions
That just Miss Sinclair knows the way

Did you eaver, over, ever,
Hear music, bright and gay,
With Miss Cameron supervising
On the typewriters one day?

Did you eaver, over, ever,
Have a burning thirst for French?
At Miss Rodman's knowledge fountain
This yearning you may quench.

Did you eaver, over, ever,
Wish to hear of far off places?
There's Miss Cowan—she can tell
Of all countries and all races.

Did you eaver, over, ever,
On a simmer, summer day
See Mr. Smith a-glimmer,
Working hard for his year's pay.

You did neaver, nover, never,
In all your dilly, dally days,
See such a group of teachers;
To these be all the praise.

Sossy Bonbookski.
(Audrey Brooks)

Field Day Frolics

To those who revel in establishing world records in "pedes" chute jumping and what-not, Field Day is the crowning glory of their brief existence in this vale of tears (all the more tearful if they lose). They robe their graceful limbs in shorts of red, orange, yellow, green, blue or violet, and strut vainly up and down the field, displaying their physical charms before us poor mortals who are not supplied with spidery legs and elephantine feet (the apparent requisites for success in Field Day antics.)

The Standing Broad really tickles one's sense of humour. The strutting athlete poises daintily on the spring-board, toes curled artistically over the edge, knees curved in Grecian bend. She throws her arms about like a fly-swatter, tucks her knees under her chin, and soars through the air like—(this time the simile is the fly itself). After several moments' battle with the elements, she comes back to earth with the spectators whistling "Here come the British with a bang! bang!" Then we must protect our sensitive ears from the deluge of choice invectives as the jumper discovers the few paltry feet that she has covered. What a tax on her vocabulary! (Note: The High Jump follows the general rule of procedure given above, except that the jump is vertical. For the benefit of First Formers, may I add that vertical means up and down.)

Another form of gymnastics that vastly amuses the by-stander is the Target Throw. The prospective pitcher for the Varsity team approaches the pile of heaped-up baseballs (catch the veiled sarcasm), finally selects one to her liking and returns to her point of vantage before the target. (Perhaps she knows that she is expected to hit one of the red, white and blue lines, and perhaps she doesn't. If she doesn't, she tries to impress us with the fact that she does; if she does ditto.)

She closes one eye to get the perspective of the bull's-eye, twists her arm about (like cranking a car, you know) till she tires of the action, and then flings the ball in the general direction, of the target. Sometimes she hits it, usually she doesn't. After everyone has had a try (successful or otherwise) someone gives a lesson in mental arithmetic, and adds up the points. (For those who don't know, the highest score wins.)

The Distance Throw and Throwing and Catching the Baseball are after the same style as the above, with but a few minor details changed. In the former, brawn takes the place of brain; and in the latter, you throw the ball at your partner instead of the target.

The relays and dashes are lots of fun. Some girls are lined up with their toes on one side of a white line and their heels on the other. When they hear the report of a gun which is supposed to go off, but doesn't — till the fourth or fifth attempt—they pick up their heels (how did that expression originate?) and run. They must not stop until they feel a rope running into their stomachs at the other end (of the track, I mean). May I repeat again, "It's lots of fun!"

By this time the would-be champions have decided to postpone their gymnastics till another year, and betake themselves, as quickly as their new-found dignity will permit, to the imposing structure of the booth. Here they proceed to gobble down poor, defenceless little "doggies" until their funds (or their friends' generosity) gives out. Then they walk sedately from the field, their aristocratic noses elevated, and self-satisfied smirks adorning their classic features.

Helen M. Wilkin.

Si Lowdly to His Friend in Princeton

Hello there Hiram:

Gosh, Hiram this is a swell school, but boy, I certainly am sleepy. You know its a lot different here than in Princeton where pa blows the lamp out at 9 o'clock. I don't like people to think of me as just a hay-seed, so I never go to bed before 9.30—Gosh sakes but my red flannels itch. Ma was down Sunday and made me put 'em on—and besides I only had three spares to-day.

The first day I was here I got up at 4 o'clock, as usual, but when I went down stairs there was nobody there, so I took my mouth organ and started to play, "Turkey-in-the-Straw". Mrs. Lotta Gossip, that's my boarding-house lady, came down stairs and said if I ever got up at such an hour again she'd have me taken to Hamilton. That would be swell, wouldn't it, Hiram. I bet I'd have a lot of fun in Hamilton. I'd soon have a lot of friends, too. As she went back up stairs, I heard her mumble something about—"off . . . the head"—but when I later looked in the mirror, I couldn't find anything missing, so I guess she didn't mean me.

What I really wanted to write to you about was the school.

Say, Hiram, you ought to see the pretty girls down here, they sure "knock your eye out". How's that expression? You can say that to Matilda sometime when you're out riding in the buggy. There's one girl here, Ever Joyful Cameron, and the other day, I was going through the lower hall, she rushed out, mussed up my hair, pulled my tie, then she laughed in the most horrible manner. I guess I blushed, cause she said I looked like a dead-beat.

However, she is a member of IVth form, so I just didn't pay any attention to her. Hiram, I'm going to tell you something now, but you must never breathe a word of it to anybody. I think the members of IVth form are crazy, and so does everyone else. They are called the Lost Tribe of P. H. S. Since they have no form, they just go wherever there's room for their classes. They stride through the halls, crash up and down stairs, slam doors just as though they owned the school. But this is what convinces me they're crazy.

I was down in the hall the other day and seeing all the boys standing around in a circle with their hands in each other's hair, I thought I'd watch. One of the boys, Willfully Lazy Rutherford, a very peculiar person, who goes around at times all hunched up pretending to be an ape. He even scratches himself,—said "Go". Then all the boys started and made such a mess of each other's hair that it took a whole period to get it combed again. After they could muss up their hair no more, they proceeded to pull out ties and shirts, grinning all the while most ferociously.

The girls just sat there looking on until Always Jumping Sutherland snickered, then Fully Lengthened Grigg and Wonderfully Foolish McCrow proceeded to muss up her hair. I thought it was very brutal and ungentlemanly and I was going to force the boys to leave her alone when I heard Isn't Jealous Brown, the boy who is always imitating foolish radio comedians, whispered to the other boys who promptly started in my direction, so I left. But remember you must never mention what I have said. The students are quite proud of the school, and so in order that there be no blot on its name IVth Form is never mentioned.

The boys of the school should certainly be healthy. Every day at recess the Jackson baker comes to the school and is simply mobbed by the boys. Yesterday I asked Heavily Bearded Wells if I could help buy some. He put his arm around me in the most friendly fashion, asked me how much money I had, took the seventy-five cents I showed him and shouted that I was treating the crowd. I had one tart, it was pretty good, too. As soon as the boys buy all the supplies of the baker—Gee, this underwear certainly does itch—the girls walk up the sidewalk in front of the school casting appealing glances at the boxes of tarts, cakes, buns and pies in the boys' hands. But they never offer the girls any. They're awfully hard-hearted. I gave two of the girls some cakes the other day and ever since the boys have called me "A weakling succumber to the unappreciative femininity", whatever that is. I guess they don't all understand the fine points

of my character.

Mr. Butcher comes to the door every recess to ring the bell and just stands at the door watching the boys eat. I suppose he's hungry, too, but feels that it is beneath him to eat with the lowly students.

The other day in Latin period, Miss Cowan asked me to conjugate a verb. I didn't hear her and asked Just Handsome Murray what it was and he said "Betteraskor". So I replied: "Betteraskor, betteraskari, betteraskatus sum." Every one laughed. I guess I'm not very bright in Latin. I don't mind, though, because Mr. Butcher says my brain isn't developed yet, but queer things do happen. Maybe someone has taken a school typewriter, I haven't heard.

There's a boy in Vth form who struts around with his head up in the air and his chest out just like that prize rooster I had at the school fair. The way he talks to and argues with Miss Ramsay in English period is just terrible, and what he says is so silly.

Demure Maiden Schuyler told me was the *——'s son. I suppose that makes a difference.

Gee, I've got a composition to write for to-morrow, so I'd better get busy. The last time I went without my composition done, Miss Ramsay said the best thing to do was to ignore me completely. I guess I'll write about the time I thought I saw a ghost at our place, but it was only pa in his white flannel nightshirt.

Your old pal,

Si Lowdly.

* Deleted by the censor.

NEW CLUB ORGANIZED AT P. H. S.

It was quite a surprise to many of the boys to learn that some of our enterprising girls had organized a decidedly novel club, "The Free, Independent and Idiotic Association of Gigglers." It is rumored that the girls felt that there should be greater uniformity in the technique of giggling. Accordingly, they formed this semi-secret society where those who had passed a preliminary, probationary period might meet for practice, self help and general improvement in the most ancient and difficult task of proper giggling.

The Club has a number of principles upon which it is founded. Some of these are: (1) Only those who can giggle at least 99 per cent of the time can join. (2) The latest, most modern and effective method of laughing must be used. You must form your mouth into an artistic oval, place your tongue against your ivory tusks, let the giggle rumble right up from the soles of your feet, shake your Adam's apple, and make its exit by way of the aforementioned oval in the pretty (?) face. (3) When you have started laughing, don't stop for at least 15 minutes. It just isn't done.

At the last meeting, held on Oct. 35th, the following officers were elected:

Chief Giggler—Ruth Durton.

Assistant Laughter—Grace Dinsmore.

Secretary of Hee-Haws—Audrey Streams.

Treasurer of Guffaws—Helen Bonn.

Instructor of the favoured candidates in the rare art of infectious mirth—Betty Camden.

The candidate who wishes to enter this far-famed club, must go through all the initiation rites. Blindfolded, she enters a darkened room. All about her in tones and half-tones rings ghostly laughter; grinning faces appear and disappear. Then a Voice bids her exercise her vocal chords by giggling in various keys and pitches. She stands before the raised platform and practices peal after peal of laughter. Finally, a report of her progress is handed to her. She discovers the door and escapes with one last burst of scared merriment.

After her initiation, she has certain duties to perform to uphold the honour and prestige of the society. She must indulge in a giggling fit daily, preferably during classes; she must steal, borrow or beg new members; she must teach others to laugh long and loudly (the method approved by the recently-formed society).

Last of all, the victim (a free translation of member) must swear allegiance to her giggles in spite of trials, tribulations, lines, detentions, punishments, retributions, nemesis or bribes.

Signed by the latest recruit,

Registration List

October, 1934

FORM 1A

Norma Axton, Margaret Bailey, Muriel Barrett, Gladys Bemrose, Lancelot Bennett, Gordon Bonney, Dorothy Boyle, Betty Cameron, Russel Clarkson, Waldron Creedon, Bert Cruickshank, Catherine Curtiss, Kathleen Dore, Orla Frosch, Arthur Gibbons, Lucy Grulke, Lorne Hutchinson, Verna Hutton, William Innes, Dean Johnson, Hazel Joynes, Jean Kennedy, Raymond Lindsay, Erma McConnell, Evaleen Martin, Douglas Maus, William Mitchell, Mary Mogan, Dorothy Nash, Gordon Parsons, Hazel Pearson, Alice Robertson, Helen Smoke, Minnie Steinhoff, Lawrence Watts, Alex. Wilson, Irene Woods.

FORM 1B

Emma Ashby, Clarence Barber, Christina Barrett, Harry Bolinsky, James Bradley, Jack Cater, William Davis, Stanley Dutchburn, Charles Elson, Annie Ferguson, William Fysh, Francis Graham, Muriel Graham, Kathleen Grasby, Jacqueline Hardie, Dorothy Horsfall, Wilfred Hynds, Kathleen Keen, John Layden, Mildred Lewis, Hazel Lindsay, Marie Moriarity, Patrick Moriarity, Teresa Murphy, Kenneth Nuttall, Robert Savage, Douglas Schumann, Doris Shannon, Arthur Shaw, Edith Shaw, Jack Simon, Ethel Sinclair, Ernest Sinclair, Carrie Steinhoff, Donald Stewart, Donald Taylor, Leonard Taylor, Mark Thompson, Patricia Tomlinson, Loretta Willson.

* FORM 1C

James Alderman, Muriel Bentley, Kenneth Binch, James Cameron, Burleigh Crozier, Arthur Evans, George France, Hazel Lowe, Donald McLauchlin, Margaret Miller, Kenneth Newstead, George Redfern, George Rayner, Lloyd Sinclair, Douglas Verity, Walter Williams.

* JUNIOR COMMERCIAL

Dorothy Ames, Verdun Barker, Evelyn Dickert, Raymond Dutchburn, William Elliott, Cleo Fraser, George Garner, Ivy Heenan, Margaret Kelley, Howard Kennedy, Jean Layden, Ilene Marlett, Leslie Peart, Beth Pond, Harold Rickwood, Doris Schuyler, Yvonne Todd, Elfreda Townsend, Milliecent Vanderlip, Dorothy Wimmer, Lloyd Wise, Jean Young.

SENIOR COMMERCIAL

Eleanor Ballantyne, Verna Bassett, Doris Bateman, Agnes Billings, Helen Bone, Phyllis Brown, David Cavan, Gordon Cruickshank, Robert Graham, Nancy Hartshorn, Joyce Hynds, Evelyn Meredith, Dorrien Sutherland, Olive Tate, Jean Taylor, Mary Veigel, Winnie Wilson.

FORM IIA

Audrey Brooks, Katheen Butcher, Evelyn Cassady, Ralph Christian, John Coates, Kenneth Coates, Kathleen Cohoe, Leroy Edwards, Arthur Gibbons, Rita Granton, Donald Gurney, Charlie Hopkins, Isobel Inksater, Betty Kelley, John Kennedy, George Lee, Dorothy Leishman, Harry McCormick, Helen Miller, Geoffrey Mitchell, Betty Muir, Margaret Nash, Jean Perry, Kenneth Raines, Lloyd Richardson, Gladys Schuyler, Grace Schuyler, Harold Stewart, Franklin Smoke, Grace Taylor, Barbara Thomson.

FORM IIB

John Alderman, Evelyn Bee, Lyndon Bosworth, David Broomfield, Marjorie Cavan, Beulah Coates, Lyle Corbett, Marian English, Marjorie Gillies, Grace Heaney, Frances Kitchen, Lucille Kitchen, Betty Larin, Donald McDonald, Jack Martin, John Moran, Ivan Pottruff, Keith Ratcliffe, Marion Ross, Josephine Rowlett, Louise Simmons, Erle Taylor, Arthur Wilson.

FORM III

Andrew Barber, Arthur Barrowcliffe, Ruth Bosworth, Irene Bradley, Rita Bradley, Keith Brown, Phyllis Christian, Kenneth Cumming, Grace Dennis, Marguerite Hendra, Ruth Hickson, Mary Jeffery, James Johnson, Harold Lee, Norman Lindsay, Ida Luck, Donald McArthur, Frances McCrow, Elizabeth Maus, Robert Midgley, Carmen Miller, Keith Miller, Walter Miller, Catherine Mitchell, Burt Moore, William Padden, Verna Pottruff, Joyce Priest, Lorne Ridley, Ted Roberts, Jack Rogers, Louise Sovereign, William Stockton, Barbara Summerby, Mabel Taylor, Barbara Telfer, Kester Thomson, Margaret Tough, Ivan Watt, Ruby Watts, Jack Wilkin, Marian Wreaks.

FORM IV

Gwen Bemrose, Vera Bradley, Joyce Bringloe, Doris Brooks, Milton Brooks, Jack Brown, Esther Cameron, James Elson, Fred Grigg, Ethel Henderson, William McCrow, James Murray, William Rutherford, Dorothy Schuyler, Goldie Smith, Jean Sutherland, Allan Veall, Dorothy Watt, Hubert Wells.

FORM V

Ernest Apps, Alex. Barron, Elsie Black, Dorothy Britton, Mary Britton, Dorothea Cohoe, Robert Cowan, Lorna Craigie, Jean Cunningham, Ruth Durham, Harold Eby, Hazel Folsetter, Ruth Gibert, Nellie Haines, Donald Hickson, Keith Holder, Isabel Hunt, George Hunter, Jesse Jasper, Harland Kempthorne, Harold Kennedy, Mary Kennedy, Emory Knill, Alexander McLaren, John Maus, Adam Miller, Douglas Moss, Elleene Munroe, Jeanette Murray, McBeth Murray, Richard Murray, Edgar Nash, Hazel Pelton, Evelyn Roberts, Norman Seip, Donald Simmons, Craig Sowden, Glenn Taylor, Helen Wilkin, Laura Wilkin.

* Together in one room.

Sydney H. Gould

The name of Sydney H. Gould has always been connected, more or less, with one of the finest scholastic achievements ever recorded at Paris High School. Syd's almost uncanny performance of winning, or qualifying, for six scholarships upon his graduation from our school, is an accepted fact that every boy and girl from that time has regarded with a slight amount of awe; the writer, however is more concerned with a resume of that which is not commonly known; and that is, what Sydney has done since Senior Matriculation.

Leaving Paris in 1925, he registered at the University of Toronto, where he became Gold Medallist of Victoria College, in his first year. Then, to prove that this success was no accident, he proceeded to make the winning of it a yearly occasion throughout his Victoria College course. His university graduation in 1929 was followed by the announcement of his being awarded a Kellogg Scholarship, carrying with it the privilege of three years study at Yale University. Syd. accepted the scholarship, and at the end of his term became the proud possessor of his Ph.D. Coupled with this acquisition, was the Fellowship of the American Classical Association enabling him to continue his studies at the Archaeological Excavations in the American School of Classical Studies in Athens, Greece. At the termination of his European course, Sydney returned to Yale University, where he lectures at the present time.

This little summary of Syd's wonderful success is written by a class-mate of his, who, as he reads over the above, is inclined to the belief that a prophet is indeed without honour in his own country! We never realized we were up against such opposition!

Terrence F. Flahiff.

Sylvanus Apps

On Friday, November 25, 1932, the valedictory address to the departing class of 1932 was given by Sylvanus Apps. He had by then entered McMaster University and already begun there to carve for himself a niche in the hall of fame. Many reports and stories of his athletic and scholastic prowess came back to us who had been his team-mates in sport and friends in class. He easily made his place on the hockey, rugby and track teams of his University.

He later became a member of the Hamilton Olympic Club, and it was as a member of that club that he came to be widely known in Ontario as a pole-vaulter of great ability. But to us in Paris, it came as a very great surprise when we learned that Sylvanus had taken first place in the pole vault in the British Empire Trial Games for the Canadian Olympic Team, which were held at Hamilton, last July.

Therefore, it was with a great deal of interest that we watched the papers for news of the British Empire Games held at Wembley Stadium in

England. Finally, one morning our eyes beheld in huge headlines across the sporting page of our daily papers: "S. APPS WINS POLE VAULT FOR CANADA." I am sure that it was with a great deal of pride that we all read this announcement. A home-town boy had not only brought fame and glory to himself and the place of his birth, but also to the school where he began his great athletic career.

We remember well how he practised on our campus, night after night, in preparation for the W.O.S.S.A. Meets, held in London, Ont. There, in 1930 he made the Junior W.O.S.S.A. record of 10 feet, and in 1932, the Senior record of 11 feet, 6¾ inches. It was in London, England, on August 6, 1934, that he set a new British Empire record of 12 feet, 9 inches, a mark that we all hope will be beaten only by himself.

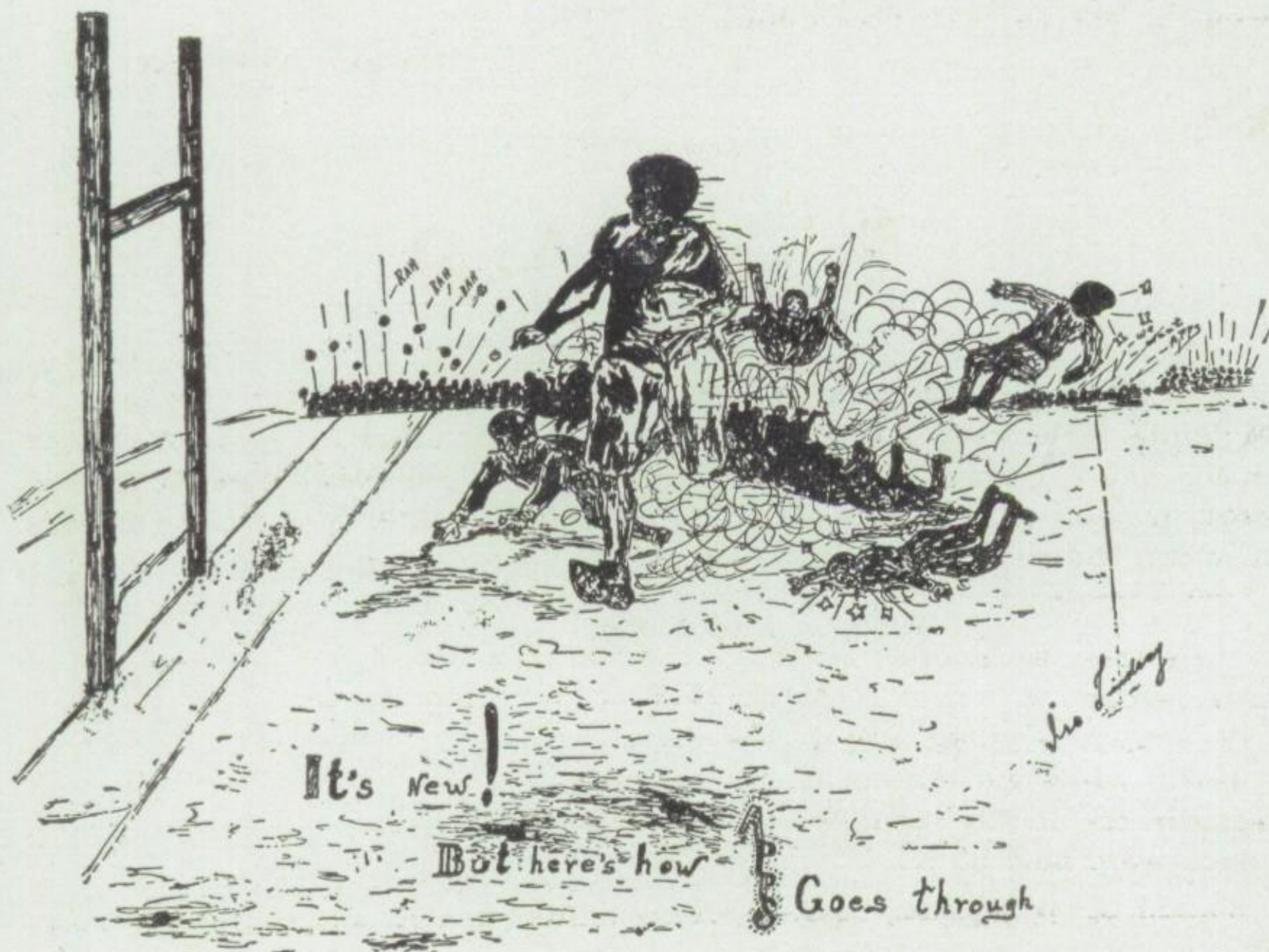
In honour of his remarkable achievement, on August 21, the Town of Paris tendered him a civic reception and presented him with a gold wrist-watch. Later he was also honoured at a banquet in Hamilton as a member of the Hamilton Olympic Club.

So, Sylvanus Apps, we, the members of the Paris High School salute you. Your name will always remain deeply enscrolled in the annals of the school. For, you are, without a doubt, the greatest athlete that ever entered our portals. May you always keep your same high standard of clean living and clean sportsmanship.

And so, in closing, we dedicate these words to you:

"It mattered not whether you won or lost,
But how you played the game."

Jack Cunningham.



Former Graduates

1924

- Carl Buck—Manager of County Garage, Ayr.
 Olive Culp—(Mrs. L. A. Foulds) West Broadway St., Paris.
 Fred Haire—Manufacturer's Agency, 5208 Earncliffe Ave., Montreal.
 Helen Kay—Central P. S., Paris.
 Patricia Lovett—R. N. (Mrs. Edward S. Toothe) Nassau, Bahamas.
 Leone McCormick—R. N. (Mrs. J. H. Moyle) 15 Wellington St., Brantford.
 Berniece McLoughlin—Teaching physical training at St. Anne's School, Hamilton.
 Walter MacQueen—With Bennet & Elliott, Electric Refrigerators, Bay St., Toronto.
 Roy Miller—Clinton St. P. S., Toronto.
 James Moyle—D.D.S., Practising dentistry in Brantford.
 Margaret Tate—Central P. S., Paris.
 Marguerite Turnbull (Mrs. Cecil Thomas), Brantford, Ont.

1925

- Helen Ames R. N.—Nursing in Chicago.
 Delmar Chapple, B. Comm.—Beatty Bros., Fergus.
 Esther Collins (Mrs. C. Cornell)—Brantford, Ont.
 Margaret Deans, B.A.—Head Office of Mutual Life Assurance Co., Waterloo.
 Terrence Flahiff—In Read & Innes Law Office, Brantford.
 Sydney H. Gould Ph. D.—Lecturer at Yale, New Haven.
 Irma Haire (Mrs. George Columbus)—Paris, Ont.
 Kenneth Hatch Phm. B.—Upper Town Drug Store, Paris.
 Georgina Kay—Queen's Ward, P. S., Paris.
 Burt Lilley—Bell Telephone Co., Toronto.
 Marion Newton—Queen Victoria St. Public School, Hamilton.
 Joseph Sykes B.S.A., M.S., Chemical research work, University of Toronto.
 Mildred Wells (Mrs. W. Reed Hadsell) Shaker Heights, Cleveland, Ohio.

1926

- Zelma Creeden R. N.—Public Health Nurse, Toronto.
 Kenneth Dunn—Accountant with T. H. R. Brock, Kitchener.
 Eleanor Flahiff—R. N. At home, Paris.
 Mary Lorymer R. N.—At her home, Paris.
 Mabel Maus—(Mrs. Gordon McCutcheon), Hamilton.
 Thomas McCammon—Accountant Beatty Bros. Store, Kitchener.
 Richard Lundy, M.A. Sc.—Research work at Penman's, Paris.
 Madeline Moore R.N.—Private nursing in Paris.
 Mabel Robinson R. N.—(Mrs. R. C. McLaughlin) Alexander St., Paris.
 Albert Smith—Final year, Honour English and Philosophy, Queen's University, Tutor in Philosophy.

1927

- Yvonne Apps B. A.—(Mrs. C. F. Morrison) Toronto.
 Helen Bishop—Office of G. R. Whitby, Paris.
 Henry Broughton—Penmans General Office.
 Kenneth Brown B. A. Sc.—Hollinger Mines, Timmins.
 Melbourne Euck—Head Office of Wear-Ever Brush Co., Toronto.
 Ronald Chapple, B.A., M.D.—Interne at Western Hospital, Toronto.

Graduated in June, 1934

PARIS HIGH SCHOOL YEAR BOOK

Albert Edgington—Bank of Toronto, London, Ont.

Gertrude Haire—Swimming Instructress at the Barbazon Hotel, New York.

Thelma Kempthorne—Head Office of Gypsum, Lime and Alabastine, Paris.

Margaret Lovett R.N.—Imperial Oil Hospital, Talara, Peru.

Earle Miller—Hollinger Gold Mine, Timmins.

Bessie Mitchell—No. 1 Office, Penmans.

Hazel Pelton—After teaching at the Block School for four years and taking the second year Normal Course, she is attending P. H. S. in order to obtain a First Class Certificate.

Ivan Rycroft—Sec.-Treas. of Vancouver Branch of Manufacturers' Life Insurance Co.

Gerald Sykes—Kaministiquia Public School.

Elizabeth Telfer—Private Secretary to Mr. Allister, Pittsburgh Coal Co., London, Ont.

David Tough M.A.—On staff of Walkerton High School.

Evelyn Willson—Ayr, Ont.

Robert Wishart, B. Comm.—Canadian General Electric Co., Peterborough.

1928

Bruce Adams—Fern Ave. Public School, Toronto.

Eric Apps—D.D.S. (Toronto), 1934, Practising Dentistry at Sioux Lookout, Ont.

Mary Black—Penmans General Office, Paris.

Bernard Brown, B.A. Sc.—Aberfoyle Co., Guelph.

Arthur Cullum—At home, Paris.

Doris Gardner—Head Office Gypsum, Lime Alabastine Co., Paris.

Emily Howard—(Mrs. W. G. Boyd), London, Ont.

Hazel Laurie—At home, Paris.

Marion McCammon—(Mrs. H. J. Schaefer), Paris, Ont.

Inez Newell—Crowland P. S. (Near Welland).

Isabelle Sinclair B.A.—Paris High School.

Glen Wentworth—Bank of Toronto, Dorchester, Ont.

Ellen Wishart—Hallam St., P.S., Toronto.

1929

Betty Aitkin—Mrs. Don Ford, near Paris.

Wm. Barlow—Bank of Toronto, Paris.

Thomas Briggs B.A. Sc., (Toronto, 1934)—Barber-Ellis, Brantford.

Marguerite Bringloe—No. 1 Office, Penmans.

Betty Burt, B. A.—School of Commerce, Ottawa.

Wilma Carr—Dominion House Furnishings, Brantford.

Donald Crozier—Dome Mines, South Porcupine, Ont.

Ernest Gould, M.A. (Toronto, 1934)—Reader in History, University of Toronto.

Phyllis Grant—Teaching, Canning, P. S.

William Hewitt—Canada Packers, Toronto.

Earl McDonald—At home, Paris.

Fred Pascoe—At home, Paris.

Robert Richardson—Bank of Toronto, Paris.

Betty Sutherland—At home, north of Paris.

PARIS HIGH SCHOOL YEAR BOOK

1930

- Isobel Burt (Mrs. D. A. Smith) near Paris.
Helen Campbell—McPherson P.S., Near Paris.
Helen Churchill—B. A. Western, 1934. At home, Paris.
John Cox—Ontario Hydro-Electric System, London.
Joel Eby—B. Sc. (Queen's, 1934) Mining Engineer, Casey Summit Gold Mine, Sioux Lookout.
Dorothy Flanagan—At home, Bassano, Alta.
Reba Gilham—Final year in Arts, U. of T.
Ronald Gorrie—Fourth year, Chemical Engineering, U. of T.
Pearl Holmes—Woodstock, Ont.
Alpheus Lovett—Working in Toronto.
Jean Stockton—Nurse-in-training, Hamilton General Hospital.
Marie Taylor—At home, near Paris.
Phyllis Telfer—Principal's Secretary, Paris High School.
Gordon Thomson—At home, Paris.
Mona Todd—Nurse-in-training, Hamilton General Hospital.
Ruth Watson—Nurse-in-training, Hamilton General Hospital.
Evelyn Wells—Teaching public school near Kitchener.
Terence Whitbread—B. A. (Toronto, 1934), At home, Paris.
Hugh Wilson—Fifth year in Medicine, University of Western Ontario.

1931

- Charles Cowan—At home, Princeton.
Margaret Flahiff—Third year, Honour English and History, U. of T.
Leone Gardner—At home, Paris.
Margaret Grant—Windsor Public School.
Ray Harmer—At home, Drumbo.
Judith Lovett—At home, Paris.
Alton McAllister—At home, south of Paris.
Orval Miller—Hollinger Gold Mine, Timmins.
Robert Oliver—Teaching public school near Bright.
Evelyn Roberts—At home, Paris.
Agnes Wall—At Toronto Normal School.

1932

- Sylvanus Apps—Third year, Honour Economics, McMaster.
Gordon Barron—First year at Osgoode.
Vera Cruickshank—Teaching at Block School, near Paris.
Clifford Cunningham—At home, Canning.
Charles Dickson—Teaching public school near Kitchener.
Lilliam Kelley—Teaching in Papple's School, near Paris.
Mary Kenerson—Teaching in Hespeler P. S.
Elizabeth Kyle—Nurse-in-training, Victoria Hospital, London.
Albert Luck—Final year in Arts, McMaster University.
Isabel Lundy—Second year in Arts, University of Toronto.
Dorothy McCausland—At home, Paris.
Dorothy McCormick—South Ward Public School, Paris.
Clarence Maus—At home, north of Paris.
Gordon Miller—Second year, Medicine, U. of T.
Harry Peel—At home, Paris.
Harold Schuyler—At home, south of Paris.
Howard Schuyler—At home, south of Paris.
Ross Smith—In business with his uncle, Shelburne, Ont.
Earle Sparks—At home, near Princeton.
George Wilson—Third year, Commerce and Finance, U. of T.

1933

Fred Bemrose—In No. 1 Office, Penman's.
Lawrence Cassady—In Penman's Office, Paris.
Cameron Cowan—Second year, Honour Science, U. of T.
Irene Crawford—No. 1 Office, Penman's.
Hilda Crozier—At South Porcupine, Ont.
John Cunningham—At home, Paris.
Marshall Deans—At home, west of Paris.
Catherine Flahiff—At home, Paris.
Mildred Gould—First year, Honour Moderns, U. of T.
Ruth Guthrie—At home, north of Paris.
Murray Lee—At home, Paris.
Margaret McArthur—At home, Paris.
Emily Rehder—Nurse-in-training, Grace Hospital, Toronto.
Jean Reid—Nurse-in-training, Hamilton General Hospital.
George Rutherford—Hamilton Normal School.
Doris Showers—Office of Robinson Business College, Brantford.
Allan Wells—Parsons School of Fine and Applied Arts, New York.
Ellen Whiting—At home, south of Paris.
Berniece Wilson—Nurse-in-training, Hamilton General Hospital.
Homer Wilson—At home, Princeton.
Evelyn Woods—Second year, Math. and Physics, Western University.



Fishing at French River, Ontario.

Courtesy C. P. R

FRANCE

On May 15, 1934, Jessie Eileen France, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James H. France, passed away, after a brief illness. Eileen was born in 1915 at Almonte, Ontario, where she attended the Public and High Schools. She entered Paris High School in 1930 but due to ill-health, was forced to leave in December, 1932. She later returned for a short time in the fall of 1933. Never very strong, she was however always cheerful and bright and earned a wide circle of friends.

BROOKS

One of the saddest deaths among the pupils of Paris High School was that of Alan Clayton Brooks, who passed away but two hours after an accident which happened on his way home from school, December 1, 1933. The late Alan Brooks, son of Mr. and Mrs. Morley E. Brooks, was born in 1919 on the Brooks' homestead, Burford Township. He attended the Perley School and after two years in the Central School, Paris, passed the Entrance examinations. Although Alan had been only three months in the High School, his kindly personality and honesty won for him many friends who mourn his loss.

BRADLEY

There passed away at the Willett Hospital on Friday, November 30th, 1934, David Lloyd, son of the late Mr. James Bradley and Mrs. Bradley. Born at Paris on August 6, 1918, Lloyd attended the Paris Public School and entered the High School in the fall of '33. At school Lloyd distinguished himself as an athlete, when at the Field Meet in 1933 he was "runner-up" for the Intermediate Championship. Although he did not win at his first W.O.S.S.A. Meet, held in London last May, he made a very creditable showing in the 100-yard dash. Lloyd was fatally injured while diving in the Nith River on July 19 last, and for months bore with heroic patience untold pain and suffering. A boy of fine physique and modest bearing, manly, honourable, and clean-living, Lloyd endeared himself to all. The sincere sympathy of staff and pupils goes to the family in their sad bereavement.

Marriages

- Moyle-McCormick—At the home of the bride, Paris, on Dec. 9, 1933, by the Rev. J. A. Wilson, James H. Moyle, D.D.S. (1924) to N. Leone McCormick R.N. (1924).
- Columbus-Haire—At Park Baptist Parsonage, Brantford, on Oct. 2, 1933, by the Rev. W. T. Steven George Columbus to Irma Haire (1925.)
- Dunn-Wilson—At old St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, on Sept. 2, 1933, by the Rev. Crossley Hunter, Kenneth Dunn (1926) to Dorothy Wilson of London, Ont.
- McCutcheon-Maus—At St. Paul's United Church, Paris, on Sept. 1, 1932, by the Rev. J. A. Wilson, Gordon McCutcheon, of Brantford to Mabel Maus (1926).
- McLaughlin-Robinson—At the home of Rev. J. A. Shaver, Dundas, on Mar. 31, 1933, by the Rev. J. A. Shaver, Robert McLaughlin, D.D.S. to Mabel Robinson R.N. (1926).
- Morrison-Apps—At the home of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Wrigley, Galt, on Sept. 3, 1932, by Rev. Chancellor Widden of McMaster, assisted by the Rev. Joseph Suggitt, Paris, Carson F. Morrison, M.Sc. (McGill) of Toronto University to Yvonne Apps, B.A. (1927).
- Brown-Bull—At the United Church, Noranda, on Mar. 1, 1934, by Rev. P. G. McLennan, Kenneth M. Brown (1927) to Julia Rosa Bull, of Fort William.
- Tough-Allen—At Dominion-Douglas Church, Montreal, on Nov. 10, 1934 by the Rev. Dr. Gifford of McGill University, David Tough, M.A., (1927) to Margaret Phyllis Allen of Westmount.
- Boyd-Howard—At St. James Anglican Church, Paris, on Sept. 3, 1932, by the Rev. H. F. Cocks, William G. Boyd, of Toronto to Emily Howard (1928).
- Schaefer-McCammon—At the home of the bride, Paris, on Aug. 19, 1933, by Rev. Mr. Davidson of Galt, Harry J. Schaefer to Marion McCammon (1928).
- Ford-Aitker—At the home of the bride, South Dumfries, on June 30, 1934, by the Rev. J. A. Wilson, Donald G. Ford, of Brantford, to Marion Betty Aitkin (1929).
- Crozier-Bishop—At 33 Edgemount Ave., Hamilton, on Aug. 12, 1934, by the Rev. L. Hussey, Donald Crozier (1929) to Audrey Cameron Bishop, formerly of Burin, Newfoundland.

Births

- Foulds—On October 10, 1932 at the Willett Hospital, Paris, to Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Foulds (nee Olive Culp) a son, John Douglas.
- Hadsell—On July 13, 1933 in Cleveland, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Reed Hadsell (nee Mildred Wells) a son, Norman Wells Hadsell.
- McLaughlin—On February 16, 1934, to Dr. Robert and Mrs. McLaughlin (nee Mabel Robinson) a daughter, Joyce Annie.
- Spooner—At Chengtu, China, on April 27, 1933, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy C. Spooner (nee Kathleen M. E. Ferguson a former teacher of this school) a son, David.

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5. When exams come 'round'—not 'square.'
6. P. H. S. If you don't believe it, just listen to this. There are 283 pupils and the school was built for only 160. Some pupils start at 1.00 o'clock, some at 1.15, some at 1.20, some at 1.30, and the rest at 2.00 (if they're not late.)
7. Vth again. We have a piano, a library, a collection of birds and a number of trophies.
8. The baker who sells, "Wee, sleekit, a cowrin', tim'rous" bunnies (pardon, I just mean buns) to all the boys for a second breakfast.
9. IIB, 'cause all the kids are noisy (not nosey, my korect spelling nearly slipped on that wun.)
10. (1) The sound of a IB pupil trying to answer a question while munching a bun.
(2) The school orchestra practising after four.
(3) The sounds from a class-room 30 seconds after the teacher leaves.
11. Vth of course. They write for a question they can't do: "Dear Mr. Butcher: You know how to do this problem, so what's the use of my writing it out for you?"
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(Continued on Page 99.)

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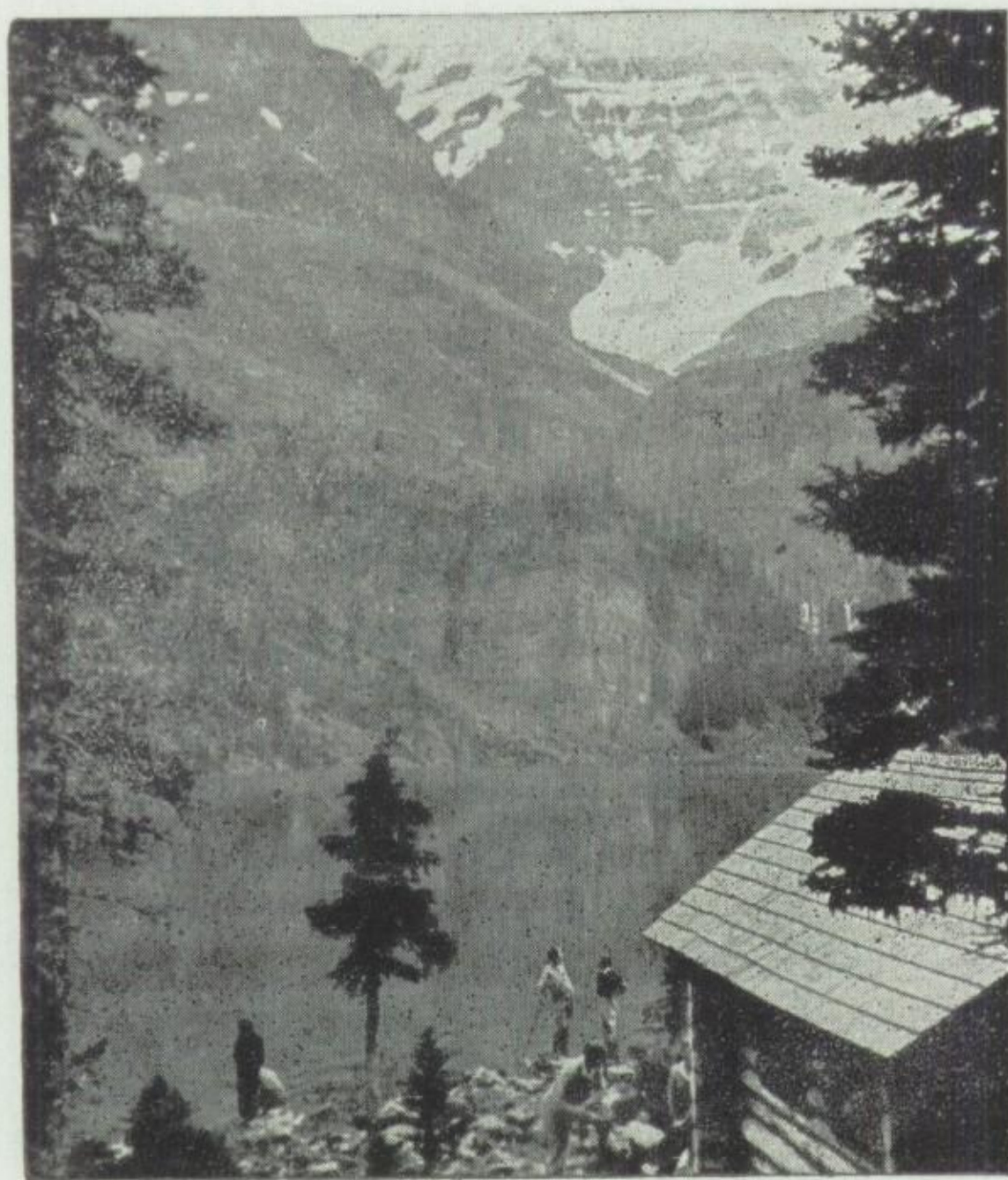
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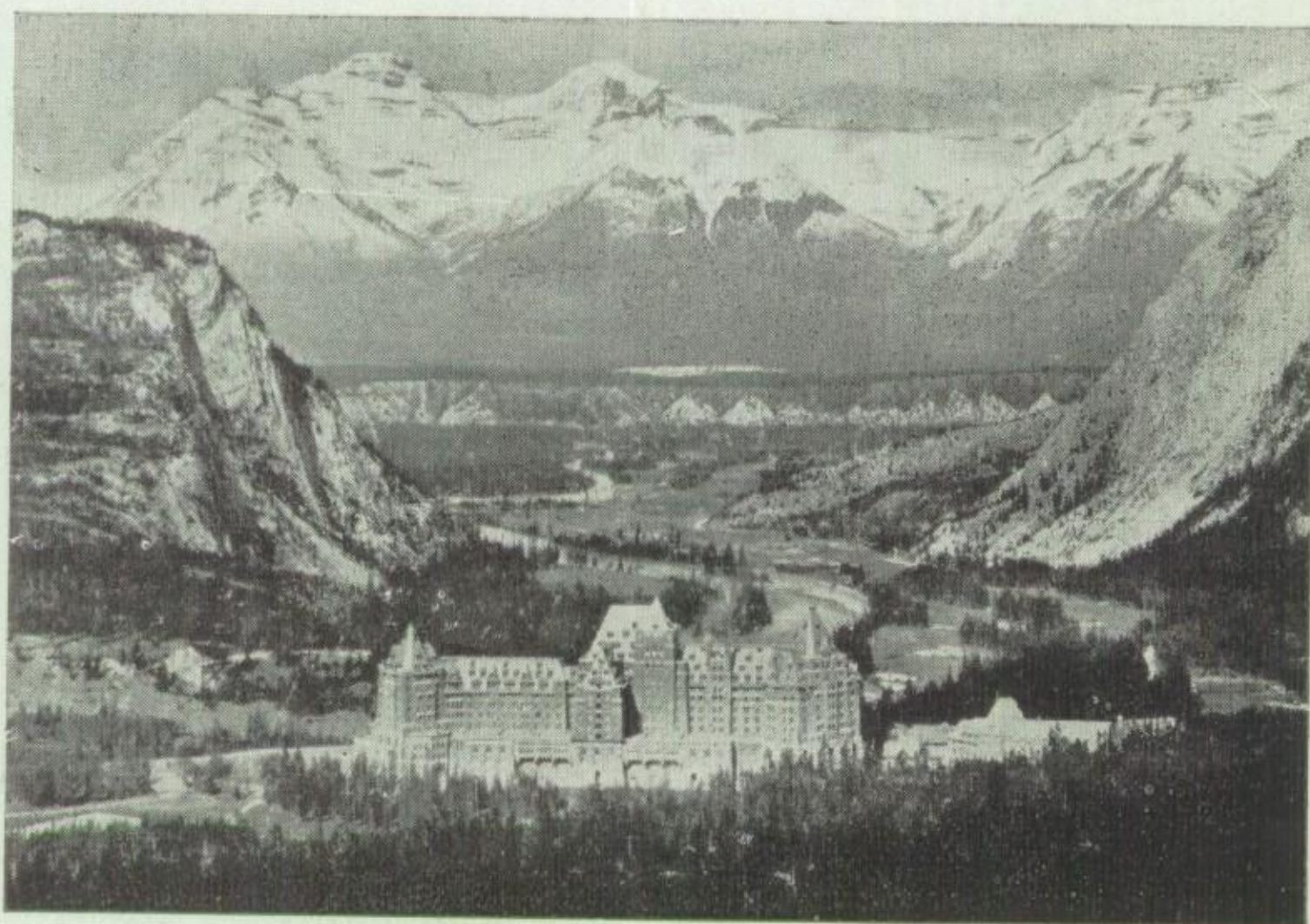
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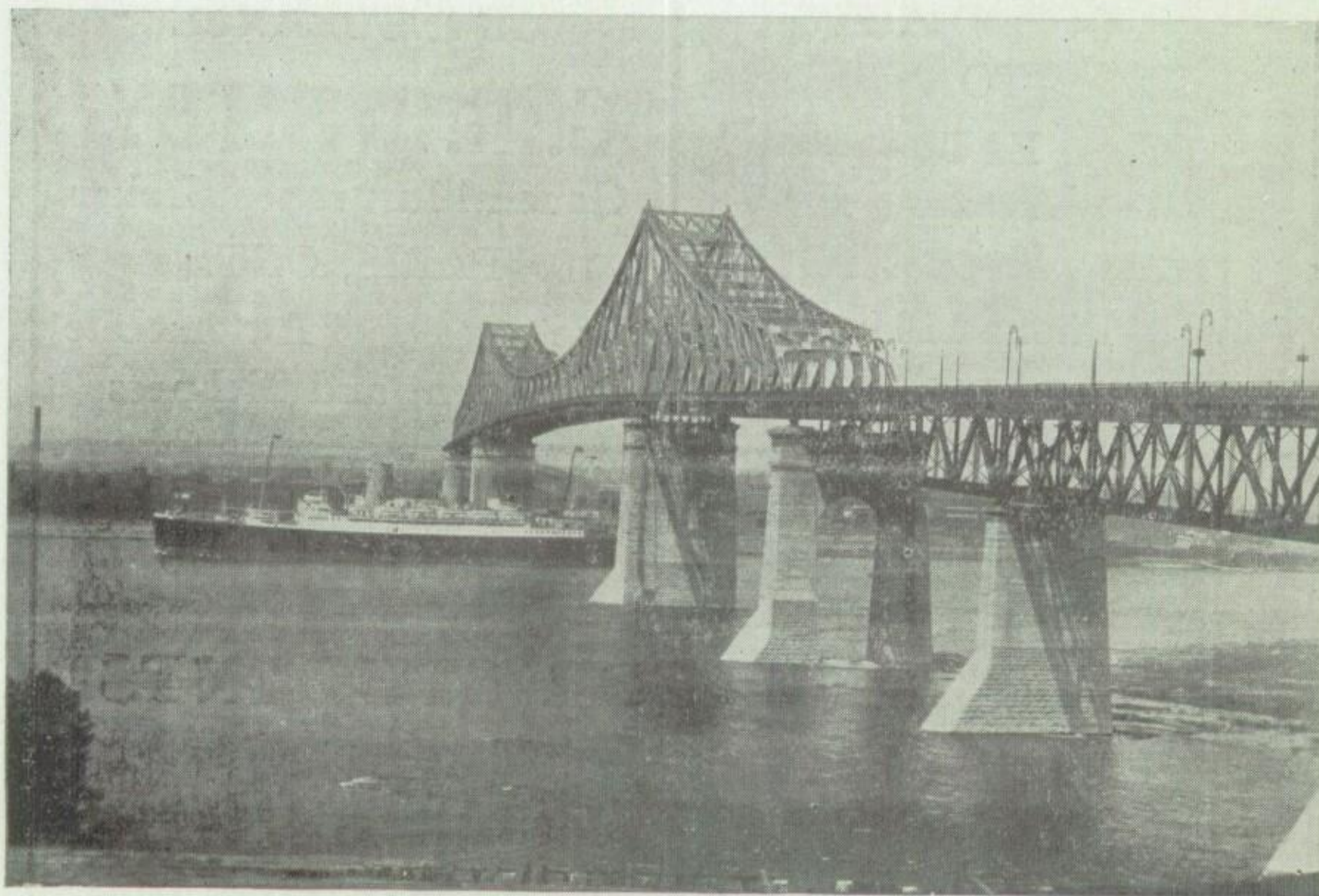
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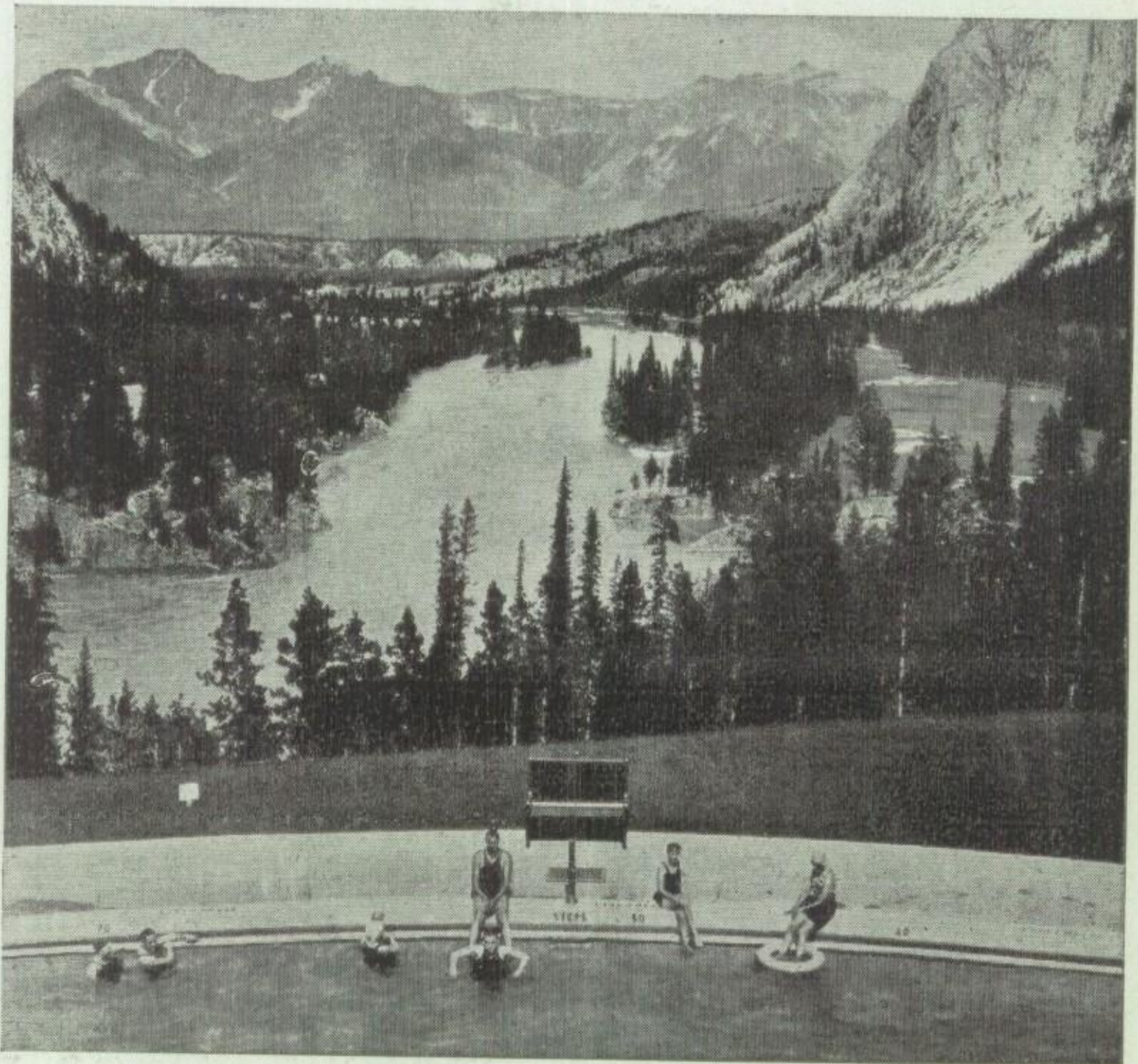
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Form IA:

First Row—Kathleen Dore, Margaret Bailey, Helen Smoke, Irene Woods, Orla Frosch, Betty Cameron, Evaleen Martin, Minnie Steinhoff, Catherine Curtiss, Muriel Barrett, Dorothy Boyle.

Second Row—Hazel Joynes, Mary Mogan, Verna Huddy, Hazel Pearson, Jean Kennedy, Gladys Bemrose, Dorothy Nash, Alice Robertson, Lucy Grulke, Norma Axton.

Third Row—Gordon Bonney, Wallie Creeden, Lancelot Bennett, William Innes, Douglas Maus, Billy Mitchell, Alfred Gibbons, Lawrence Watts.

Fourth Row — Raymond Lindsay, Alex. Wilson, Dean Johnston, Bert Cruickshank, Russel Clarkson, Gordon Parsons.

Form IB:

First Row—Jacqueline Hardie, Teresa Murphy, Loretta Willson, Kathleen Keen, Carrie Steinhoff, Kathleen Grasby, Ethel Sinclair, Christina Barrett, Marie Moriarity, Muriel Graham, Hazel Lindsay, Edith Shaw, Emma Ashby, Annie Ferguson.

Second Row—Douglass Schumann, Patrick Moriarity, Wilfred Hynds, Billy Davis, Charles Elson, Jack Simon, Doris Shannon, Patricia Tomlinson, Mildred Lewis, Dorothy Horsfall.

Third Row—Donald Taylor, Mark Thompson, Arthur Shaw, Stanley Dutchburn, Kenneth Nuttall, Francis Graham, John Layden, Clarence Barber, Ernest Sinclair.

Fourth Row—Harry Bolinsky, James Bradley, Robert Savage, Leonard Taylor, Jack Cater, Donald Stewart.

Form IC and Junior Commercial:

First Row—Dorothy Wimmer, Yvonne Todd, Elfreda Townsend, Margaret Kelley, Ivy Heenan, Beth Pond, Jean Young, Hazel Lowe, Cleo Fraser, Doris Schuyler, Millicent Vanderlip, Dorothy Ames, Margaret Miller.

Second Row—Donald McLaughlin, George France, George Redfern, Kenneth Newstead, Lloyd Wise, James Alderman, Muriel Bentley, George Garner, Burleigh Crozier, Harold Rickwood, Leslie Peart.

Third Row—Arthur Evans, Lloyd Sinclair, Pat Barker, Howard Kennedy, George Rayner, Douglas Verity, William Elliott, James Cameron.

Senior Commercial:

First Row—Jean Taylor, Nancy Hartshorn, Agnes Billings, Winnifred Wilson, Mary Veigel, Phyllis Brown.

Second Row—Verna Bassett, Olive Tate, Eleanor Ballantyne, Dorrien Sutherland, Evelyn Meredith.

Third Row—Helen Bone, Doris Bateman, Joyce Hynds.

Form IIA:

First Row—Audrey Brooks, Gladys Schuyler, Kathleen Cohoe, Kathleen Butcher, Grace Schuyler, Evelyn Cassady, Rita Granton, Jean Perry, Isobel Inksater, Betty Kelley, Barbara Thomson, Margaret Nash.

Second Row—Helen Miller, Betty Muir, Geoffrey Mitchell, Franklin Smoke, Dorothy Leishman, John Coates, Arthur Gibbons, Charlie Hopkins, George Lee, Ralph Christian.

Third Row—Harold Stewart, Donald Gurney, Leroy Edwards, John Kennedy, Harry McCormick, Lloyd Richardson, Kenneth Raines.

Form IIB:

First Row—Evelyn Bee, Betty Larin, Grace Heaney, Lucille Kitchen, Beulah Coates, Josephine Rowlett, Marian English, Marion Ross, Marjorie Cavan, Marjorie Gillies.

Second Row—Donald McDonald, Arthur Wilson, Lyndon Bosworth, Frances Kitchen, Louise Simmons, David Broomfield, Erle Taylor, Jack Martin.

Third Row—Lyle Corbett, John Alderman, Keith Ratcliffe, John Moran, Ivan Pottruff.

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13. Alfred Gibbons (some day).
14. Our principal, Mr. Butcher. This is not a humorous answer. It's the truth (honest to goodness, really and truly, cross my heart). In other words, I mean it.
15. Every girl (whether in her own eyes or someone else's).
16. Doug. Moss. (They are now 13½" long and still spreading both ways. From this you see how we grow 'em at P. H. S.).
17. "Felix" Miller. His rate of walking averages less than that of a clam. He runs more slowly than a 1905 Ford with a clogged-up carburetor. Brilliant idea!—maybe he eats too much.
18. There ain't no such animal. We have searched in vain. Not one of the so-called "B's" comes up to standard in looks (according to the girls' opinions.)
19. Nemo! Personne! Niemand! We all have that school-girl complexion, the skin you love to touch.
20. Norman Seip. (Our sincerest apologies to this young man if it is natural.)
21. D-n McA-t-r.
23. Will you forgive us if we say Vth again? We are like George Washington and cannot tell a lie. Do we see ourselves being deluged with black looks from the other forms? Well I guess! (Whisper: They're jealous).
24. We have none with red. We deal only in Auburns.
25. Please sir (or madam) the red-haired species is extinct. We have left only carrotty tops.
26. Since we all deal exclusively at the 10c store, it's pretty hard to tell.
27. Don Stewart and John Layden of Form IB are tied for this honour (or notoriety). 110 per cent plus is their efficiency at guffawing. Might we inform them of one little thing? "The loud laugh bespeaks the vacant mind."
28. We had to take a vote among the girls for this. Each being of a modest and retiring disposition claimed the honour for herself.
29. Esther Cameron. We believe that each one stands for the conquest of some male heart. Maybe Esther could tell us how!
30. Oh! we absolutely daren't tell you this one. Think how crushed we would be if all this Herculean trio descended in wrath upon us.

Autographs

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind,
'Now take your pen and write a line,
For auld lang syne."

Verna Pattruff

Dorothy Ames.

Dorothy Bayle.

Barbara Telfer

Rita Bradley

Lucia Baswarth

June Bradley

Keith Brown

Bill Stockton

Walter Miller

Isabel Taylor

Joyce Priest

Elizabeth Mans.

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Form III:

First Row—Ruth Bosworth, Irene Bradley, Margaret Tough, Catherine Mitchell, Frances McCrow, Louise Sovereign, Barbara Summerby, Rita Bradley, Joyce Priest, Ruby Watts, Elizabeth Maus, Marion Wreaks, Mabel Taylor.

Second Row—Keith Brown, Ivan Watt, Mary Jeffery, Ida Luck, Ruth Hickson, Barbara Telfer, Jack Wilkin, William Stockton, Walter Miller.

Third Row—Andrew Barber, Harold Lee, Kenneth Cumming.

Fourth Row—Burt Moore, Arthur Barrowcliffe, Keith Miller, Kester Thomson, James Johnson, Norman Lindsay, Ted Roberts, William Padden, Lorne Ridley.

Form IV:

First Row—Dorothy Watt, Dorothy Schuyler, Doris Brooks, Gwen Bemrose, Vera Bradley, Jean Sutherland, Goldie Smith.

Second Row—James Elson, Milton Brooks, Jack Brown, Hubert Wells, Fred Grigg, William McCrow, William Rutherford, James Murray.

Fifth Form Girls—

First Row—Ruth Gilbert, Jean Cunningham, Lorna Craigie, Laura Wilkin, Ruth Durham, Mary Kennedy, Mary Britton, Hazel Folsetter.

Second Row—Helen Wilkin, Elsie Black, Elleene Munroe, Isabel Hunt, Jeanette Murray, Dorothea Cohoe, Nellie Haines, Hazel Pelton.

Fifth Form Boys—

First Row—Harold Kennedy, Richard Murray, Robert Cowan, Donald Simmons, Alex. Barron, Donald Hickson, Craig Sowden, Harold Eby, Harland Kempthorne, John Maus.

Second Row—Keith Holder, McBeth Murray, George Hunter, Glenn Taylor, Ernest Apps, Norman Seip, Jesse Jasper, Edgar Nash.

Third Row—Alex. McLaren, Adam Miller, Jack Taylor, Douglas Moss.

Boys' Athletic Executive—

First Row—Gordon Cruickshank, Alex. Wilson, Donald Hickson, John Moran, Robert Savage, James Cameron, David Broomfield.

Second Row—Harold Eby, William McCrow, Kenneth Raines.

Girls' Athletic Executive—

First Row—Mabel Taylor, Vera Bradley, Lucille Kitchen, Laura Wilkin, Barbara Telfer, Helen Wilkin.

Second Row—Marjorie Cavan, Mildred Lewis, Betty Kelley, Gladys Bemrose.

Year Book Committees—

First Row—Alex. Barron, Isabel Hunt, Laura Wilkin, Ruth Gilbert, John Maus.

Second Row—William Rutherford, Douglas Moss, Jack Brown, Edgar Nash.

Staff of Quill, Fall Term—

First Row—Hazel Pelton, Hazel Folsetter, Isabel Hunt, Evelyn Roberts, Betty Larin, Carrie Steinhoff.

Second Row—Ethel Henderson, Laura Wilkin, James Johnson, Donald Hickson, Ernest Apps, Norma Axton, Betty Muir, Jean Young.

Literary Executive—

First Row—Laura Wilkin, Elsie Black, Elleene Munroe, Ruth Gilbert.

Second Row—Ernest Apps, William Rutherford, Alex. Barron, Jack Martin.

Prize Winners—

First Row—Ruth Durham, Evelyn Bee, Laura Wilkin, Frances Kitchen, Mary Mogan, Audrey Brooks, Evelyn Cassady.

Second Row—Betty Kelley, Doris Shannon, Keith Miller, Glenn Taylor, Donald Hickson, Barbara Telfer, Frances McCrow, Ruth Gilbert.

Index to Contents

	Page
Honour Roll	Inside of front cover
Foreword	2
A Message from the Board of Education	3
Biography—Mr. Eldrin Wert Moss	4
Editor's Page	5
Graduates	6 to 16
Non-Graduates	16
Commencement	17, 18
Valedictory	19, 20
Prophecy	21, 22
Years Between	23, 24, 25
Dedication of Flag and Flagstaff	25
Literary	26
The Quill	27, 28
Poets' Corner	29, 30, 31, 32, 33
Boys' Athletics	34, 35
Girls' Athletics	36
Inter School Field Meet	37, 38
Remembrance Day Service	38
Prize Stories	39, 40, 41
Prize Essays	42, 43, 44, 45
Lower School Department Results June 1934	46, 47
IA Page	48
IB Page	49
Junior Commercial and IC	49, 50
IIA Page	51
IIB Page	52
Middle School Departmental Results June 1934	53, 54
Form III Page	55, 56
Form IV Page	57
Upper School Departmental Results June 1934	58, 59
Form V Page	60
Original Humour	61, 62, 63, 64, 65
Registration List	66, 67
Outstanding Graduates	68, 69
Former Graduates	70, 71, 72, 73
In Memoriam	74
Marriages and Births	75
Professional Directory	76
Advertizing	77 to 100
Autographs	101
Card of Thanks	103

To our Readers

Our Year Book requires more than an efficient editorial committee to ensure its success. It needs the co-operation and support of willing friends, both within and without the school. This year that support and co-operation has been unstintedly given, and our gratitude and appreciation are great.

Without the continued assistance of local and out-of-town advertisers it would be impossible to finance this book, of which we are so proud. We give to them our sincerest thanks, and hope for their assistance in future years.

We are extremely grateful to the Paris Branch of the Canadian Legion. Their interest in education was expressed once more in awarding prizes to the pupils of the school for the best essays on "What Canada Can do to Preserve World Peace." Thank you, Legion!

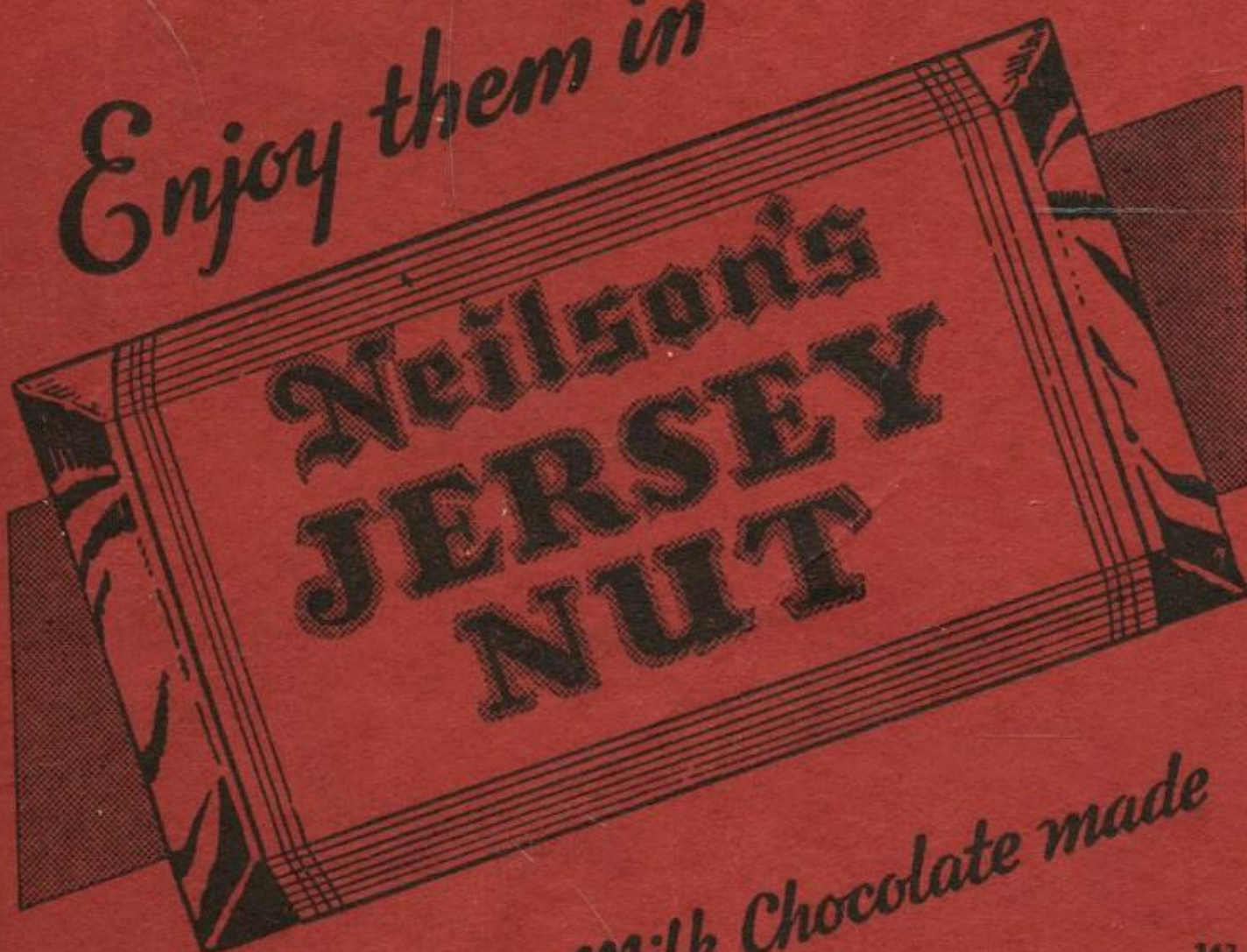
Our appreciation is also due to our staff-advisers, Miss McKenzie and Mr. Smith, who have given ungrudgingly of their time and advice, to Mr. Butcher for all his ideas and assistance, and to Miss Phyllis Telfer for typing our material, thus sparing us many hours of writing.

We express our gratitude to the staff of the school for their interest in our literary achievements. By giving prizes for short stories and poetry, they have stimulated greater love of literature in our hearts. We sincerely hope your interest will continue, oh members of the staff!

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